McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XVII—NUMBER 27. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 27, 1880. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 368, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

DAVAULT MARTIN, W. M.
E. H. HARD, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. B. WAGONER, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. Wilcox pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. MILLER, Rector. Services on the 2d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—John B. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, S. W. Abbey, John G. Bevier.
County Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Commissioners.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.
County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess. B. L. Knapp.
Asst Burgess.—J. C. Hamlin.
Council.—David Starrett, H. C. Wilson, Thomas King, D. L. Forsyth, Frank Kerns, Eugene Quackenbush.
Constable.—H. L. Bartlingame.
School Directors.—D. L. Fowyth, David Starrett, B. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. F. Barbour, S. W. Pattison.
Justices.—G. M Smith, P Ford
Auditors.—W. Gifford, C. K. Sartwell, Edw'd McSweeney.
Poormasters.—Frank Kerns, Alfred Stardivint.
Judge of Election.—S. Gorton.
Inspectors.—D. L. Forsyth, C. K. Sartwell.
Assessor.—G. M. Smith.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. BARBOUR, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICES, CONSTABLES' and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

MILLINERY STORE.

I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

and am prepared to SELL AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

Mary Tracy,

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NEW MEAT MARKET

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Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

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Special attention given to orders from private families.

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Orders promptly attended to and work carefully and neatly executed.
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Professional Cards.

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General Agency of the Keating Lands.

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STERRETT & ROSE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS.

(Office over Haskill & Gifford's.)

SMETHPORT PA.

BACKUS & GORTON,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law

Smethport, Pa.

Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.

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E. L. KEENAN,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.

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Smethport, Pa.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

(DISTRICT ATTORNEY.)

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Duke Centre, Pa.

G. A. BERRY,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC, U. S. COMMISSIONER,

Office: Exchange Building, Main St.

Bradford, McKean Co. Pa.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Office with Esq. Broder, over Pemberton's.

Bradford, Pa.

WILLIAM P. WESTON,

ATTORNEY - AT - LAW,

KANE, PA.

17-1.6m

EUGENE MULLIN,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Main St. Bradford, Pa.

ORR & CHEESEMAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Smethport Office in the MINER Building
SMETHPORT—AND—DUKE CENTER,
McKEAN COUNTY, PA.

H. J. MUSK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BROWNSPORT, PA.

A. A. CRAIG,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Kendall Creek, Pa.

E. R. MAYO,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public,

Eldred, McKean Co. Pa.

(Allegany Bridge P. O.)

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J. C. STURGEON & BRO.,

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ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees

WELLSBORO, Dec. 26, 1878.

Business Cards.

Hotels.

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First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

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Located directly opposite the McK. & N. and B. N. Y. & P. RR depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout and is now a first class house.

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House newly built, substantially furnished and first class in every respect. The only plastered Hotel in Eldred, and the best built house in the county. ☞ PARTIES CONVEYED TO ANY PART OF THE OIL REGION.

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The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

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GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JR.

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This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.

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OPPERMAN'S LATEST OIL MAP,

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MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hermit.

Away upon the main range—the Sierra Madre—of the Rocky mountains, 12,000 feet above the sea, rests a little mining camp of some twenty or twenty-five rough log cabins—right on the edge of timber line. North, south, east and west huge peaks tower in their massive grandeur and rear their stony heads to the rising and setting sun, and seem like grim old sentinels keeping watch over the little basin in which are the cabins, collectively known as Mineral City. The mountain sides are seamed and ribbed with the rich silver veins of San Juan, and scores of cuts, shafts and tunnels echo daily to the clang of drill and sledge as the hardy miners delve after the metalic treasures of these great store-houses.

Near the blacksmith shop, where the not unmelodious ring of drills and picks being sharpened is heard all the day and far into the night, a little cabin stands unobtrusive upon its rocky foundation. There is an air of neatness about its hipped roof of nicely split "shakes" and its carefully-hewn door that speaks well for the patience, taste and skill of its builder. In fact, the cabin is pointed out as a fine specimen of frontier architecture.

The solitary owner and occupant of this little building was known throughout the camp as "the Hermit." Not, be it understood, because of his imitating those poor old beings of ancient story who dwelt in caves and fled at the approach of any one, but simply because he was a taciturn, quiet old fellow, who worked his mine alone, and when joining the rest of the men about the fire in the saloon, always sought a corner and rarely, if ever, took part in the conversation.

He was vastly different from the rest of his fellow laborers. He never drank; he never swore; but, in his quiet, unobtrusive way, would sit and gaze intently at the fire, unmindful of the stories, the hearty laughter, the social drinking and the absorbing games of cards going on around him. Tall he was, with a decided stoop in his shoulders; a long beard, plentifully streaked with gray, and a pair of wearied, restless, nervous, yearning eyes, that somehow appealed to the rough but good-hearted miners.

Mail came twice a week in Mineral City, and the saloon was the postoffice. Regularly upon the carrier's arrival the Hermit would join the crowd and listen with an eager, expectant air as the superscriptions of the various letters were read out by the saloon-keeper, and then, when the last missive had been reached and either claimed or set aside, he would lower his head and slowly slip away to his seat at the corner of the fire-place, with never a word. Every mail that went out carried a letter from the Hermit, always directed to the same party, and every month he registered one to the same address, which the boys shrewdly guessed contained such money as the poor fellow was able to scrape together from the scanty yield of his mine—the Alice.

The boys had often debated upon writing a letter to the Hermit, for his continual expectation and his regularly bitter disappointment touched them, but they argued that it would not be what he wanted, and so the idea was abandoned. Several of them asked the Postmaster to lay aside their letters without reading aloud their addresses, that the contrast might not be so painful to the Hermit, and none of them gave vent to any joyous exclamations when the mail brought them favors, as was their wont. The old whisky keg, at the corner of the fire-place, was always reserved for the Hermit, and, come when he might, he never found it occupied, nor, when sitting there, was he ever crowded. And so these rough frontiersmen showed in various ways their sympathy for their lonely and silent companion, of whom they knew nothing save what his pinched, careworn face and yearning eyes told.

One day the mail came in and the Hermit was not there. This was so unusual that it led to considerable speculation among the boys. Then Roney, whose lead lay near the Alice, remembered that the Hermit had not been to work that day or the day before, and when night came on and the keg in the corner remained unoccupied the boys concluded that investigation was necessary.

"Pards, I reckon the Hermit may be a little off and might kinder need help," said Georgia, "an' it sorter strikes me we might call in an' see."

As this met the approval of all the men, Georgia and Roney started up to the Hermit's little cabin. A dim light crept around the edges of the old flour sack that acted as a curtain for the little square pane of glass constituting a window, and, after consultation, the two messengers concluded to take a peep before making their presence known.

Georgia put his face to the glass and peered intently within. The Hermit sat on the earthen floor enveloped in a torn and miserable blanket. His hat was off, and his long gray hair was tangled and unkempt. His eyes, which Georgia could plainly see, as he sat nearly facing the window, combined with their usual pleading expression a sort of feverish glitter, and the whole attitude of the man was one of dispair. In his hands he held what appeared to be a photograph and an old letter, and he never moved his eyes from them.

The rest of the room that came within Georgia's field of vision betokened cleanliness, but at the same time extreme poverty for even that rough country. Georgia withdrew his head, and his companion took a look, after which they both softly retreated some little distance into the timber and paused.

"Well!" said Roney.

"Durned queer," said Georgia.

"Kinder sick looking, eh!"

Georgia nodded his head thoughtfully.

"Let's see the boys about it," said Roney, and then they both retraced their steps to the saloon.

The boys listened with interest to the report, and pulled their beards and scratched their heads in attempts to obtain a solution as to what ailed the Hermit. Many and various were the explanations given, and then they decided that Georgia and Roney had better go back and knock at the door and inquire, at any rate, if anything was wrong; so, thereupon the two once more started up the trail. They knocked—first softly and then louder—but elicited no response or caused any of life within, save the extinguishment immediately of the light.

"No use," whispered Roney, and, without further word, they left the little cabin and its solitary and eccentric occupant, and joined their comrades.

The next day passed, and the next, and the Hermit gave no signs of existence. That evening the mail came in and among the letter was one, in a woman's hand, for John Harmer, Mineral City, San county, Colorado. There was not such a personage in the county, so far as the boys knew, but Georgia suddenly suggested that it might be for the Hermit. This seemed most probable, and he was deputed to carry it up and deliver it, if correct.

As before, all the knocking failed to obtain and answer, and Georgia, after a moment's hesitation, put his shoulder to the door and with as little noise as possible burst the wooden button off that served as a lock. The next instant and Georgia was in the room. The Hermit lay extended upon the floor, his face flushed and hot with fever, and his long, thin fingers nervously grasping and relaxing again the torn blanket on which he tossed.

"What's the matter, old pard?" said Georgia, as he raised the old man's head.

The fevered eyes slowly turned toward his face, the emaciated fingers opened, and the poor, lonely old fellow said huskily:

"Don't tell her!"

"Who—tell who?"

"Alice—poor little thing—she don't know."

"Thinking of his folks in the States," muttered Georgia, and then tenderly and carefully he lifted the sick man in his arms and strode away to his own cabin.

The news of the Hermit's sickness spread through the camp, and blankets and food came from all quarters for his use. The store was ransacked for the best that it could afford. A terrible slaughtering of mountain grouse took place that rich broths might be made for the invalid. One man traveled sixteen miles to Silverton to secure a can of peaches, and the men almost fought in their anxiety to act as nurses and watchers. Georgia thanked the boys, but kept them away, admitting only one or two to aid him in the case of the old man. But despite all this attention the old fellow sank and sank, and it soon became evident that the mountain fever had one more victim.

One night Georgia sat smoking his pipe and musing. The owner of the letter had been found, for in his ravings the old man had often mentioned the name Harmer, but the boys feared lest he should die before reading it, and this perplexed Georgia sadly. What was he to do with it, and might it not contain matters of importance? Had the old man any friends or relatives living, and where were they to be found? All these things and many more came flitting through his brain, and he did not hear his patient slowly raise himself in bed and stare about him. The old man looked the room over, and then his eyes rested on the burly form by the fire.

"Georgia," he said.

In an instant Georgia sprung to his feet and hastened to the bedside.

"Why, pardner, dern it—yer—yer getting better, ain't you?"

The old man smiled wearily.

"Tell me all about it," he said.

Georgia briefly recounted the story of his illness, touching but lightly on what he had done and laying great stress on the interest of the men.

"But, now, old man, you'll soon be up and among 'em," he concluded, with a cheerful laugh.

"No," said the old fellow, with the same weary smile, "but—but I thank you."

"Oh, nonsense—that's all right, you're only a little shook up, you know—it's natural after being as fur down as you've been. You'll soon be all right—cheer up, and don't let your sand run out; besides, I've got a letter for you."

"Letter—for me?" and the old man's face lighted up with an eagerness that sent a tremor through Georgia's honest heart, lest the missive, after all, should not be for him. I got it, however, and gave it into the trembling hands.

"Yes, yes," said the old fellow, "it's her writing, I know—like her mother's—oh, how long it has been coming—but now—" and his poor weak, shakin hands vainly strove to open it.

"Let me," said Georgia, kindly.

The old man let him take the letter, and then said suddenly, but in a low, even tone: "Hole on, Georgia."

Georgia paused.

"Georgia," said the old fellow, looking him steadily in the eye, you've been kind to me—very kind—and I've got nothing to show for it—nothing but confidence. I'm going to tell you something, Georgia, and then—then you can read the letter and you'll understand all the good news it contains."

He paused a moment and closed his eyes. Then he continued.

"Georgia, I was a likely sort of young chap years ago—not such a good-for-nothing galoot as I am now, and I married, Georgia—married the best girl in old Pennsylvania. I was mighty happy—too happy, partner—that's what made it go so hard when she died. We had one child—a girl—and we called her Alice—my wife's name. She was a wee little thing when her mother died and so very, very pretty. It was hard lines on me, Georgia, and somehow I got to drinking. I know it did me no good and I know it wasn't right, but a man don't reason much when he's desperate like, and so I drank and drank. I sold out everything and put my girl—my little Alice—with my wife's brother. He had a family of his own, and what could a lonely, broken-hearted man like me do for a dear little girl? Georgia, if they'd come to me and talked good and gentle they could have made a man of me, but they didn't. They wouldn't let me come into their house, and they said that I'd killed my wife by drinking. Georgia, it was a lie—a damnable lie. I never drank a drop till she died, and I wouldn't have done it then if I'd anyone to sympathize with me. But I hadn't; I was alone in the world—alone with my great grief and—" and the old man's voice broke, and his poor thin hands went nervously over the blanket, while two tears stole from his hot eyes, and, trickling down the pale, pinched cheeks, lost themselves in the gray hairs of his beard.

"Well, Georgia," he said presently, "they got an order from the court giving the guardianship of my child—my Alice—to her uncle, because they said I was unfit to take care of her. Georgia if but one kind word had been said—only one—I wouldn't have been the fool I was. Well, I left and went West. I stopped drinking. I have never touched a drop since Alice was taken from me. You believe me, Georgia?"

"After a while I wrote to her uncle, and I told him of my new life and asked him if I couldn't at least write to my little girl. That was in '67, and she was 10 years old. He took no notice of my letter——"

"He's a ——" broke in Georgia, but suddenly checked himself before concluding.

"Then I thought perhaps he hadn't got it, so I got my money together and went East. But he had, Georgia; he had. It was no use, though; he would not believe in me, and wouldn't let me see my little girl. He said she should never know but what he was her father, at least until she was of age. I tried the court, but I spent all my money without changing the decree. Then I gave it up and came back West again. I gained one thing, though. The Judge said that when Alice was 21 she should be offered the choice of coming to me, her father, or remaining with her guardian. I had to rest satisfied, and I have worked and worked and worked to get money for my little girl. I scrimped some, Georgia, but there's nearly $12,000 in bank for her now," and the old man's voice and manner were full of pride.

"She was 21, last June, and I've been waiting for her letter. I knew it would come. Oh, Georgia, if she only knew how I have worked for her; how I have waited, all alone, but still working and waiting; but she has written now, and to-morrow, Georgia—to-morrow, or next day, I must start East. We will be very, very happy together, and—but read her letter—you know all now," and the lids closed over the fevered eyes, and the poor old man murmured, "little Alice, little Alice."

Georgia opened the envelope and unfolded the letter and the old man feebly drew nearer in joyful, happy eagerness.

"My uncle," read Georgia, unsteadily, "has informed me of your relationship to me. I have only to say that I regret that the man whose habits killed my mother should also bear the title of my father. I sincerely hope that the Almighty will pardon where we cannot.

ALICE HARMER.

Georgia turned toward the old man.

"My God," he said, "the Hermit is dead."

What a Certain Man Would Do.

The man who will take a newspaper for a length of time and then send it back "refused" and unpaid for would swallow a blind dog's supper and then stone the dog for being blind.—*Excited Exchange.*

He would do worse than that. He would marry a girl on trial and send her back with the words "doesn't suit" chalked on her back, after the honeymoon.—*Another like the Preceding.*

Worse than that. He would steal the chalk to write it with, and afterward he would use it on his shirts to save washing, and then use his wife's father for a month's boarding.—*And Another.*

Worse yet. He would chase a sick rat ten miles over a corduroy road and institute a post mortem to find a grain of corn.—*And Still Another.*

He would sponge a living from the hard earnings of his poor old father until that gentleman was unable to work, and then he would let him die in the poor-house, and afterwards sell his remains to the medical students for anatomical purposes.—*Bluffton Banner.*

Still more horrible than any of the above. He would stake a hog on his mother-in-law's grave and curse her for not being rich enough to sprout the grass for the hog to eat and for not dying before she was born.—*Texas Phonograph.*

He would hire out his hundred-year-old deaf and dumb mother, almost doubled up with rheumatism, take all the wages and make her pick crumbs with the chickens for something to eat, put her in the poor-house when she got to feeble to work, after her death bury her in his garden to help the growth of his cabbages, and chuckle at his shrewdness, and, when the time arrives for him to depart of his deserts to have the cheek to say that he "longs to shake off his mortal coil and rest in the arms of his dear old mother in heaven."—*Lake City (Fla.) Reporter.*

Hamilton's Oriental Balm,

Or *Magical Beautifier*, removes all pimples, freckles, and skin blemishes, and gives a clear, transparent complexion; while its naturalness of operation is such that the use of a cosmetic is not suspected. It is the only preparation that meets the wants of refined ladies. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

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Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

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Where he has improved facilities for

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FORD R. KNAPP, Proprietor.

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to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

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Has returned to Smethport, and is ready to take the pictures of the people by wholesale or retail. He has come to stay, and will furnish

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OR

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to old and new patrons, at reasonable rates. For the present he will occupy the old "Side Hill Gallery" until he can put up a new building.

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The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,

May 6, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

L. M. RAUB,

Surgeon Dentist,

Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.

TEETH EXTRACTED comparatively WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of *Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anæsthetic.*

Twenty years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.

Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

WILL be at Smethport At the Wright House July 13th and 14th, 1880.

WE BLOW FOR YOUR MAN!

—THE—

SMETHPORT CORNET BAND

is prepared to furnish music for

PICNICS,

PUBLIC MEETINGS, &c.

Address:

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Sec'y

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of (vicinity and the county with.

FURNITURE

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Friends and patrons are invited to

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

☞ OF ALL KINDS,

JEWELRY

of all descriptions,

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES

AND

EYE-GLASSES,

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against this world for time and money All Kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,

MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW DRUG Store

W. T. CALLAR,

Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES

TOILET ARTICLES,

Paints Oils Varnishes, Etc.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night

Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

NEW TIN SHOP.

I have rented the Tin Shop formerly occupied by M. A. Sprague, Smethport, Pa., and will keep constantly on hand a first class assortment of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Job work a specialty. All work warranted first class. Give me a call. D. TUCKER.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., May 27, 1880.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

Republican State Ticket.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
HENRY GREEN, of Northampton.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
JOHN A. LEMON, of Blair.

GENERAL HAWLEY, of Illinois, made a very serious mistake. In order to become the candidate for Governor of that State, he resigned a fat federal position, and then his candidacy faded into thin air. The moral is obvious. If you have got a good thing, keep it, and be content therewith.

THE threat of an independent convention and candidate in the event of Grant's nomination is nonsense. When the nomination is made, no matter who it may be, Republicans will settle down to honest political work and "go in to win." — Albany *Journal*. That is the right kind of talk. Let us have more of it.

THE Independent Republicans of New York are busy signing a pledge not to vote for Grant if nominated, and they expect to bear twenty thousand such written pledges to Chicago as a protest against Grant's nomination. Conkling and Cameron will doubtless receive the protest complacently, then nominate Grant and refer the twenty thousand Republican pledges to John Kelly with the request to see them and go a thousand or two better.—Philadelphia *Times*.

The Democracy say that they intend to rectify the fraud of 1876, which means, we suppose, that they intend to let us have a fair election; for which we ought to be profoundly grateful. That is just what we want; no threats, no coercion, no bulldozing nor ballot box stuffing, and we will land our candidate in the white house with such a tremendous majority that the rebels will not even whisper treason. Then the Angel of Peace will flap his wings, not over the Democratic camp, but over the whole country.

ONE of the *Tribune's* gravest objections to the nomination of General Grant is founded upon the alleged fact that there are Republicans who think he cannot be elected. If that paper would extend its researches a little farther, it would find that there are also Republicans who think that Mr. Blaine cannot be elected. There are doubtless others who might be troubled with similar fears no matter who might be nominated. Such things prove nothing, for there always have been and always will be "doubting Thomases" in every political organization.

WOMAN, when intent on what she regards as her right, seldom, if ever, wearies in its pursuit. Her battle for civil rights has been a long and discouraging one, but she never is disheartened, is satisfied with short steps forward, convinced that she will ultimately gain all that she seeks. Her next effort will be in a mass convention at Chicago on the 2d of June, where she will discuss, in sisterly conference and amiable candor, her fitness for civil rights, her claim to the elective franchise and kindred questions. We never oppose her, and in this case heartily sympathize with her.

ON the first of June the work of taking the census will begin after an effort at organizing a force to make the enumeration such as was never necessary prior to any previous decennial census. In all respects, it will be the most interesting compilation of statistics ever collected in this or any other country in reference to population, material resources, development of manufacturing power, elevation and diversity of industry, machine capacity, improved land, facility for foreign and internal commerce, advantages of education, management for all classes of learning, ever made for any country since the foundation of civil government was for man's protection. The great object in this work is to have it intelligently and fairly done, and for this we must rely soully on the integrity of those who are to do it.

Not of the Shrinking Kind.

The Galena *Gazette* published at the home of Gen. Grant and whose editor is a warm personal friend of the ex-President makes this authoritive announcement.

An item has been going the rounds of the press asserting that George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, had stated Gen. Grant would order his name withdrawn from the contest at the National Convention at Chicago. Neither George W. Childs, nor any one else has authority for making such an assertion. Gen. Grant's name has never gone before the public as a candidate for the Presidency by any word or act of his own and he most certainly will not order his name withdrawn. A very large class of Americans have chosen to make him their candidate and if the Republican National Convention at Chicago see fit to tender him the nomination, he will not decline it. This we know to be a fact, and we publish it because it is well that the Republicans of the country should cease to hold the matter in doubt.

WHILE the United States courts are without funds to pay jurors, or pay for the keeping of prisoners, so that in New York keepers of jails must, at their own expense, board government prisoners or turn them loose on the community; while United States marshals have been going without their pay for eleven months; while the public business in large cities is transacted by the light of coal lamps and tallow dips, except when gas companies keep on with their supplies, trusting to future reimbursement; while janitors of public buildings are dependent upon the charity of municipal departments for the very supply of water they use in mopping and scrubbing their floors; while the postoffice department is so hard up that it has to borrow money from the interior department to pay telegraph bills; and, although Congress has been officially notified of these necessities two months ago, and the treasury vaults are crammed with millions of surplus revenues—both houses not only adjourned the other day to attend a boat race, but they have been filibustering ever since and killing time in every conceivable way. Such is the great American Congress.

THE Republican party has within its organization the bone, muscle, brain and integrity of the country. It has the capital and progressive elements of the country. Amid the thunders of a mighty revolution it built the Pacific railroad which made the United States the great highway of nations, and it struck the shackles from four millions of slaves. If it had done nothing but these two acts they are sufficient to immortalize it. We do not wish to disparage our Democratic neighbors, as many shining lights exist among them, but to the credit of the Republican party it must be said that it is the party of progress, and its progress is in the right direction.

The frauds in Philadelphia are one of the strings on the Democratic harp, but the leaders of that delectable cabal must have a low estimate of the intelligence of their followers when they attempt to cram such stuff down their throats. They propose to rectify the great fraud of 1876. The great fraud of that year is Samuel J. Tilden, and he can begin the work of rectifying himself at the most convenient moment. His first act of rectification should be the payment of the tax out of which he is trying to defraud the government, and for which fraud he is now the defendant in a suit pending. The fraud of the age is the Democratic party. Hercules required the waters of a mighty river to cleanse the Augean stables in which three thousand cattle had been stabled for thirty years, but it will take the waters of a flood to cleanse the Democratic organization, which has been the nest of every unclean bird for a century.

EX-GOV. JOHN M. PALMER, of Illinois, who is considered a prominent candidate for the Democratic nomination at Cincinnati, joins with others in regarding Gen. Grant's nomination as assured. He believes, further that, in the election to follow he would have a very difficult man to defeat. Upon this subject he said yesterday to a prominent Democratic journalist of Ohio: "Those who think that Grant would prove a weak candidate are, in my judgment, mistaken. There are indications that in the South many men of influence who were educated at West Point and who served in the Confederate army have an understanding with Grant, and that they and other Democrats will not only vote for him themselves, but will see to it that the full colored vote is counted. This would give him the States of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana. If Grant should be elected there is no doubt his success would revolutionize political parties in this country."

COLORADO appears to be filling up with people at a wonderfully rapid rate. A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, writing thence May 15, affirms that at the present rate of influx into the Centennial State there will be an addition of over 100,000 to its population by July 1. The great majority have the mines as their objective point. The *Tribune's* scribe complains that they do not come to work, but expect to pick up gold lying around loose. The Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company, he says, has a standing advertisement calling for 1,000 men to work on an extension of the road, but cannot obtain the required number though good wages are offered. Many thousand able-bodied men will spend the summer in idleness in that region. In view of this sad disinclination of manual labor on the part of the emigrants it is probable that Horace Greeley, were he yet with us, would add a clause or two to his memorable but laconic advice: "Go West, young man, go West."

THE immediate cause of the supension of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company was the demand of New York creditors for $600,000 borrowed money due them. The company was already staggering under its load, and this extra burden broke it down. It is said that the miners in its employ think the suspension a good thing. Why, is not said, but probably because they expect the company to be reorganized and put on a sounder footing. They are tired of the payments in scrip or in nothing at all, as sometimes the case, and think any change will be for the better. It is certain, none the less, that the collapse of the company now has a bad effect on business generally. Naturally there will be rumors of embarrassment of firms of manufacturers who have been filling contracts for the company, and these will grow as they fly over the country. Then the mere fact of the failure of the company at this critical time tends to dishearten men. It was in a bad way, but had it not been for the decline in the iron business, would have risen out of its difficulties. A debt that was seven millions and a half not long ago had been reduced to less than six millions. Taking advantage of the fears caused by the disaster to the company, Reading stock was beaten down to 12¾ Friday, a fall of nearly 50 per cent. in twenty-four hours.

The California Horror.

Saturday, on the South Pacific railroad, an excursion train was run from Santa Cruz to Big Trees with passengers to a picnic at that place. Three open cars with high railing outside and ends with seats, and loaded with about a hundred and twenty persons left that place for Santa Cruz. As the cars passed through the tunnel the speed of the engine increased, it being down grade, and just as the curve was reached the first car jumped the track to the left, the second to the right, the third remained on the track. The people in the first two cars were thrown into a heap inside toward the bank, the cars passing over those who were across the track. Those in the third car were uninjured. Word was immediately sent to Santa Cruz and Felton for assistance. A gloom is cast over the city. Every hotel is turned into a hospital to receive the wounded, which number upwards of forty. Already thirteen are reported dead and others dying. No service was held in the churches Sunday on account of the disaster. Some of the dead have been identified. She engineer hesitates to give his theory of the railroad disaster, but intimates that it was an obstruction on the track. He says he had whistled down brakes and had the lever reversed. He was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour, down grade. Some assert that the train was going at an unsafe rate of speed for a curve. The attempts to rob injured passengers by gibers during the confusion following the accident, were promptly checked.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, May 21.

Your correspondent was on the Potomac on Wednesday afternoon to witness the culmination of one of the big advertising schemes of the day. It was hoped that it would prove to be a grand trial of speed and skill between the two best oarsmen on the continent. It turned out to be a miserable *fiasco*. When the word for the start was given neither of the men shot away with that vigor which had been expected, and when 25 minutes later they came in sight around the bend of the river, Courtney who was many lengths in the rear, coolly turned toward the Club House, while Hanlan finished the distance to the starting point at his leisure. It subsequently transpired that Courtney did not even turn the stake-boat. The time made for the five miles, (36 m. 45 s.) was what boatman call "slow," and the race if such you may term it, was a tame affair.

Whether these facts justify the opinion that there was collusion between the oarsmen, or between either of them and the gambling fraternity is a question which every one is at liberty to decide for himself. Certain it is, that few persons out of the 100,000 who broiled for three or four hours in a hot sun to witness this contest would endure as much to see another between the same parties.

The apologists for Courtney say, that having had a sun-stroke last year, he is extremely sensitive to heat, and that on Tuesday while it was very warm, he took a pull of eight miles, which made him so ill that he was obliged to call a physician. They say that he was entirely unfit to row on Wednesday, and only took part in the race at the urgent solicitation of his friends, and to satisfy public opinion. But he sadly misjudged public sentiment in this instance. He and the Canadian had been treated by whole community with a courtesy bordering on servility. The Analostan and Potomac Clubs had placed their fine boat-houses at their disposal; special details of police to guard their shells had been made by the city officials; government boats had been furnished for the use of the referee and members of the press; and traffic on the river had been suspended for the entire afternoon. In return for this generous treatment our people had a right to expect to see a genuine race, and Courtney, when he became aware that he was unable to row, should have had Riley substituted, who was on hand for that especial purpose, and in good form.

Turning for a moment from the conduct of the men to matters more agreeable to contemplate, it may be said that the conditions of weather and river were all that could be desired. As the sun sank in the west, the mid-day heat gradually diminished until, when the first signal gun was heard the air was simply delightful. The scene too, was a most brilliant and inspiring one. The vessels and steamers with innumerable small crafts of every description were ranged from the aqueduct bridge along down on either shore, all alive with people, and all displaying bunting in great profusion. On the Sam Gadney, the referee's boat, there was a distinguished company, among whom could be seen Secretaries Sherman and Thompson, Attorney General Devens, Postmaster General Key, the British minister, and other gentlemen connected with various legations. Sir Edward Thornton, like the true Englishman that he is, has long been noted for his fondness for sports of every description. He is an honorary member of the Potomac Club, and frequently pulls an oar himself. It was natural therefore, that he should take especial interest in a contest in which a "fellow-subject" was engaged. He was keenly alive to everything that transpired, and when three cheers were proposed to Hanlan as the victor after he had crossed the line, Sir Edward swung his beaver and roared as lustily as anybody.

As was anticipated, the House passed the River and Harbor appropriation bill on Monday last, under a suspension of the rules, without the alteration of a figure or a syllable. When they have to put through a measure covered all over with jobs, members act upon the principle that, "twere well it were done quickly." As on a like occasion last year, Hon. John I. Mitchell rose in his place and resorted to every means available under the circumstances to prevent the "indecent haste," which it was apparent had been resolved upon. He made several points of order and urged that at least sufficient time ought to be allowed for printing the bill, squandering as it does nearly nine millions of dollars, so as to enable gentlemen to act understandingly. But what could one man do when so large a majority of the members had been "seen" and "fixed." The bill went through by a more than three-fourths vote.

A few statistics showing the rapid growth of this gigantic system of jobbery may not prove uninteresting. From the date of the adoption of the constitution to the year 1820 the sums expended for river and harbor improvement amounted in the aggregate to less than a million and a half of dollars, and the money was used in works of obvious importance and of a national character. From 1820 to 1840 $5,616,630 were appropriated for this purpose; from 1840 to 1850 when the strict constructionists were abroad, only $977,150; from 1850 to 1857, $3,891,377; from 1857 to 1864 covering most of the period of the rebellion not a dollar was appropriated; from 1865 to 1870, when it will be seen there was a marked increase, $15,490,729; and for the past seven years about $46,000,000. Should the rate of expenditure of the last two years be continued, without any increase the decade ending 1890 will show an aggregate bordering on $90,000,000.

Notwithstanding the fact that the House has adopted the resolution for adjourning on the 31st, and that all but two of the appropriation bills have passed that branch of Congress, the feeling is quite prevalent that the summer vacation will not commence until the latter part of June. In addition to the consideration that there are many highly important subjects upon which there ought to be speedy legislation, it is known that there are many representatives, (some of them among those who voted for the resolution) who think it unwise to evince so much haste to get rid of duties for which the compensation is continuous, and who appreciate how little of result there is to show for the labors of this session. Aside from this, it is doubtful whether the Senate which is a more conservative body, will accept the date fixed upon. It certainly will not unless its members are satisfied that no important public interests will suffer in consequence.

Senator Ben. Hill cannot be in that happy frame of mind to which a full fruition of his hopes and efforts in the Kellogg-Spofford case would tend. I was present a few minutes on Wednesday while Butler, of South Carolina, was addressing the Senate in opposition to Hill's revolutionary proposition. He was speaking eloquently and forcibly and unusual attention was being paid to his remarks, every Senator present exhibiting a marked interest. He was at the moment sharply criticising Hill's slurs, thrown out in a recent speech, with reference to the people of South Carolina.

HAL.

PHILADELPHIA, May 24.—Application having been made to Judge McKennan of the United States circuit court, for the appointment of receivers for the Philadelphia and Reading railroad, and the coal and iron company, he has responded by appointing Franklin B. Gowen, E. M. Lewis, and Stephen A. Caldwell to that position.

THE Philadelphia *Evening News* says that the editors who were in such a hurry to denounce Whittaker, just made the reason-wrecking discovery that the so-called colored cadet is seven parts white. Perhaps some of his forefathers were Democrats.

—Paper Rags Old Rubber Boots and Shoes, and Old Metals, taken in exchange for Tin ware at D. Tucker's Tin Shop—in the rear of M. A. Sprague's Hardware Store.

—Milk pan's that weigh 8 lbs. to the dozen $1.20, at Mason's.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.
10-46 eow1y.

LEGAL.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. HENRY W WILLIAMS, President Judge, and the Hons. W. B. BROWNELL, and F. X. BURNHAM, Associate Judges of the Courts of Over and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date Friday, April 9, 1880, and to me directed, for holding Courts of Common Pleas, Orphans Court and Quarter Sessions, in the boroughs of Smethport on Monday, the 31st day of May, 1880, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, May 3, 1880, and the 104th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

R. BARTWELL, Sheriff.

Traverse Jurors.

Drawn for Fifth Monday of May, 1880.

Annin—Chas Bellows, H N Harder, E H Nichols.
Bradford City—Joseph Rahney.
Bradford Township—A P Corwin.
Corydon—D H Brown, R A Barber, W K Klug.
Corydon—E G Colburn, Isaiah Hills, Henry Nobles.
Duke Center borough—E N Medaugh.
Eldred—W L Curtis, Owen Charles, Chas Harwood, E R Lamphere, S H Smith, Henry Southard, Miles Tupper.
Hamilton—J A Anderson.
Hamlin—J M Robinson.
Keating—Thomas Goodwin, Newton Hyde, F C Olds, Wm Ripley, M J Sheldon.
Liberty—H J Harrett, S T Cole.
Norwich—Ira Burdick, Orlando Gallup.
Otto—F Clark, John Duke, P McIntosh.
Smethport—D O Gallup.
Sergeant—J F Keating.
Wetmore—O W Lindheim.

Trial List.

Commencing May 31, 1880.

1 P Ford Adm'r vs J B Clark Adm'r. No 3 February Term 1877. Assumpsit.
2 L G Peck vs A T Newell et al Wellington Smith and Olean, Bradford & Warren R R. No. 161 February Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Bradford Borough.
3 Dennis Mosey vs Bradford Oil Co. No 266, February Term 1878. Assumpsit.
4 H James vs Lewis Emery, Jr., and D McKelvey, doing business as Emery Oil Co. No 332 June Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Bradford Township.
5 McIntosh and Memphill & Co. vs N C Clark. No 343, June Term 1878. Assumpsit.
6 Knapp's Creek Oil Co. vs McDonald & Heffernan. No 426, June Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Otto Township.
7 E B Craft vs Bradford Gas Co. No 437, September Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Bradford Township.
8 Frank C Shoemaker vs J H Lego & Co. No 41, December Term 1878. Appeal from Justice.
9 M E Dunlap vs W C Riddell, W H Clark and John Tomkin. No 281, December Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Eldred Township.
10 W Ames vs Cleveland Oil Co. No 342, December Term 1878. Assumpsit.
11 Hardy & Co vs Cleveland Oil Co. No 344, December Term 1878. Assumpsit.
12 O A Colton vs Johnson. No 367, December Term 1878. Assumpsit.
13 Farr & Simpson vs H P Barr. No 435, December Term 1878. Appeal from Justice.
14 S S Crooker vs Alexander Cummings & Co. No 470, December Term 1878. Case.
15 William Mikleagh vs Bradford Oil Co. No 483, December Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Otto Township.
16 O Smith & Co vs J M Semus, John Nelson and A T Newell. No 531, December Term 1878. Sci. Fa Sur. Mechanics' Lien.
17 Use of Samuel K Hill vs K W Ingham. No 543, December Term 1878. Assumpsit.
18 B E Cutler vs George N Story and Widow C B Smith, Arch Lovens et al T. Tenants. No 581, December Term 1878. Ejectment for land in Bradford Township.
19 W L Christman vs G W Hicks. No 588 December Term 1878, Trover & Conversion.
20 W & J Duke vs D Harris, Asher Brown et al. No 612, December Term 1878. Case.
21 Gibbs & Sterrett Manufacturing Comp'y vs Cleveland Oil Co. Case.
22 Bennett & Plumstead vs Dix & Co. No 144, February Term 1879. Sur Assumpsit.
23 W L Christman vs G W Hicks. No 187, February Term 1879. Ejectment for land in Bradford Township.
24 Van Wormer and White vs Nelson Peabody, Frank Smith, Executor of Henry Smith and Geo. N Smith. No 233, February Term 1879, Assumpsit.
25 Robert Barton vs William Mikleagh. No 319, December Term 1879. Ejectment for land in Otto Township.
26 C J Lane & Co vs N Puzzy. No 419, February Term 1879. Capias in Trespass and Damage.
27 Frank Davis, Adm'r vs Bradford Township. No 448, February Term 1879. Case.
28 E Parsons, Trustee, vs George Smith. No 497, February Term 1879. Ejectment to enforce Specific Performance.
29 H K Hand vs E W Parshall. No 28, June Term 1879. Appeal from Justice Docket.
30 John Duke vs K H McBride, with notice to Alex Cummings et al Terre Tenants. No 47, June Term 1879. Ejectment for land in Otto Township.
31 Eaton Cole Burnham Co vs R W Evans. No 57, June Term, 1879. Trespass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED to SOW the NEW BOOK,
FARMING FOR PROFIT
TELLS HOW TO
Cultivate all the Farm Crops in the Best Manner; Manage Horses and Cattle for Market; Grow Fruit; Manage Bees; Raise Poultry; Make Money; Save Money.
MAKE MONEY ON THE FARM.
Everybody should have a copy. 500 Pages, 140 Illustrations. Send for circulars to
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.
OUTFIT FREE. PAYING EMPLOYMENT.
Fine Tempered Steel Engraved Steam Gauges, and other specialties every family will pay $10 per month. Send for circulars and sample.
H. W. ELLIOTT & CO., 1026 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED By an old established house, some honest, intelligent Men to Canvass in the country and villages of Pennsylvania. An EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY. Something coherent of before, so far as we know. A good chance for teachers, Young Men, Farmers, and Mechanics' Sons to get into a light, agreeable, honorable business, with no risks and with no investment. Steady employment, and large wages guaranteed. For terms, address, sealing envelope, Address P. O. Lock Box 57, Philadelphia, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Scire Facias,
Amicable Revival,
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal,
Attorney's Confession on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Board,
Attachments,
Attorneys' Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable,
Bond—License,
Bond—Replevin,
Bond—Constables',
Bond of def't in att'achm't,
Bond for stay of exec'n,
Blank motion,
Commitments,
Constable's sale,
Collector's Sale
Contract—Land,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters of Incorporation, with app.
Commissions—Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Ft. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (3 kinds,)
Execution,
Election Notice,
Foreign Attachment,
Leasehold Mortgages,
Lease—Oil (3 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien,
Marriage Certificate,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Navy, with copy of account,
Oath & bond for att'achment (writ
Petition for License,
Precipe,
Precipe for Summons,
Precipe & State'ts for Jugt,
Precipe for Fi. Fa.,
Precipe for Sci. Fa.,
Precipe for Summons in Ass'p't
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Poor Orders,
Pretests,
Record of Ju ents and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœnas,
Scire Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Statement for Judgment on Motion,
School Orders,
Transcript—Commonwealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants,
Attachments for Witness,
Sci. Fa. upon Recognizance,

Cancers Cured.

At Crane's Cancer Infirmary, Addison, New York.

HUNDREDS OF PERSONS cured of the much dreaded disease, who came from various parts of the world, are now living witnesses of their wonderful skill in rescuing them from a terrible and untimely death. Ministers and the poor treated free. Write for a circular giving the full particulars. Address DR. GEORGE CRANE, Addison, N. Y.—16-52

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD
Time table went into effect Monday, April 5, 1880, at 4 o'clock a. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL.—Leaves Larrabee 11.35 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 11.42; Cory's, 11.44*; Farmers Valley, 11.53; Smethport, 12.05 p.m., Crosby, 12.30*, Colegrove, 12.22; Hamlin, 12.37*, Wenawac, 12.45*; Clermont, 12.57.

EXPRESS, No. 4.—Leaves Larrabee 5.25 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 5.32*; Cory's 5.38*; Farmers Valley 5.50; Smethport 6.05 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 6.—Leaves Larrabee 8.00 a.m., arriving at Frisbee 8.10*; Cory's 8.13*; Farmers Valley 8.25; Smethport 8.45.

LOCAL, No. 10, second class.—Leaves Larrabee 2.50 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 3.01; Cory's 3.06*; Farmers Valley 4.12; Smethport 4.25; Crosby 4.41*, Colegrove 4.46†, Hamlin 4.49*, Wenawag 5.00*, Clermont 5.20.

CLERMONT COAL, Second Class, No. 26.—Leaves Larrabee 3.45 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 3.53*, Cory's 3.55*, Farmers Valley 4.04†, Smethport 4.23, Crosby 4.29*, Colegrove 4.41†, Hamlin 4.49*, Wenawag 5.10*, Clermont 5.20.

NORTHWARD.

EXPRESS, No. 1.—Leaves Clermont 5.40 a.m. arriving at Wenawag at 5.50*, Hamlin 6.00*, Colegrove 6.03†, Crosby 6.09*, Smethport 6.22, Farmers Valley 6.35; Cory's 6.42*, Frisbee 6.50†, Larrabee 7.00.

MAIL, No. 3.—Leaves Clermont at 1.32 p. m. arriving at Wenawag 1.39*, Hamlin 1.54*, Colegrove 1.58†, Crosby 2.04*, Smethport 2.15, Farmers Valley 2.25, Cory's 2.32* Frisbee 2.38, Larrabee 2.45.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 5.—Leaves Smethport 9.00 a.m., arriving at Farmers Valley 9.13 Cory's 9.21*, Frisbee 9.28†, Larrabee 9.36.

LOCAL AND ACCOM., No. 15.—Leave Smethport 4.10 p. m. arriving at Farmers Valley 4.25, Cory's 4.32*; Frisbee 4.37†; Larrabee 4.47.

BUFFALO COAL, No. 17.—Leaves Clermont at 5.40 p.m., arriving at Wenawag at 5.55*, Hamlin 6.07*, Colegrove 6.10†, Crosby 6.13*, Smethport 6.30, Farmers Valley 6.43†, Cory's 6.53*, Frisbee 6.55†, Larrabee 7.05.

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDES,
Superintendent

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'y Time Table went into effect Sunday, April 4, 1880:

SOUTH.

MAIL.—Leaves Buffalo at 8 a. m. arriving at Olean 10.45 a. m., Larrabee 11.32, Emporium 12.50 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford, at Emporium for points west on Phila. & E. R. R.

PHILADA. EXPRESS.—Leaves Buffalo 2.05 p. m. arriving at Olean 4.35, Larrabee 5.23, Emporium 6.40 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford and at Emporium with Phila. & Erie R. R. for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South.

ARCADE LOCAL.—Leave Buffalo 6 p.m. arriving at Arcade at 7.32 p.m.

NORTH.

BUFFALO EXPRESS.—Leaves Emporium at 5.55, arriving at Larrabee 7.16 Eldred 7.25, Olean 7.58, Buffalo 11 a. m. making direct connections at Eldred and Olean with trains to and from Bradford.

MAIL.—Leaves Emporium 1.30 p. m. arriving at Larrabee 2.57, Eldred 3.10, Olean 3.52, Buffalo 7.20 p. m. Trains from Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South make direct connection with this train at Emporium, for Bradford and other points in the new oil country; also for Buffalo. Trains on the Kendall & Eldred R. R. at Eldred and trains on Olean, Bradford & Warren R'y at Olean make direct connection with the above train for Buffalo.

ARCADE LOCAL.—Leave Arcade at 8.40, arriving at Buffalo at 8.12 a. m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 9th, 1879, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11.25 p.m
" "	Renovo	11 00 a.m.
" "	Emporium	1 15 p.m.
" "	St. Mary's	3 11 p.m.
" "	Kane	3 50 p.m.
ARR. at	Erie	7 55 p.m.

EASTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves Erie,		11.30 a. m
" "	Kane	4 40 p.m.
" "	St. Mary's	5 27 p.m.
" "	Emporium	6 25 p.m.
" "	Renovo	8 40 p.m.
ARR. at	Philadelphia	7 00 a.m.

Wm. A. BALDWIN.
(ap'l Supt.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.
GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK. THE GREAT TRADE MARK.

ENGLISH REMEDY, an unfailing cure for Seminal weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self-Abuse: as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE COMPANY, Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
v17n34-1y

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing every description.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG
The Leading
CLOTHIERS
in this County.
Large and complete assortment in their line always on hand.
—GENTS'—
FURNISHING GOODS,
a Specialty.
SAVE YOUR MONEY
and buy your outfits there.
Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated. First-class fits guaranteed.
BEST GOODS
For the Least Money.
No. 30, Main Street,
Eldred, McKean Co., Penn'a.

FRESH MILK
Delivered every Morning
THE undersigned having established a regular route for the supply of fresh milk to the people of Smethport and vicinity, solicits the patronage of the community.
GEO. W. KING.

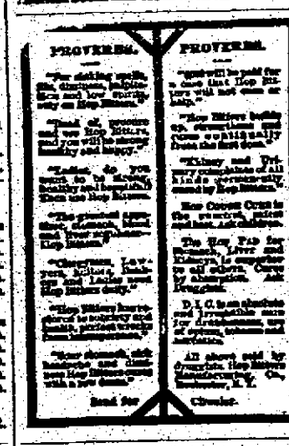
HARDWARE
At the BRICK STORE, Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.
CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND
The best stock of STOVES,
RANGES AND TINWARE.
The best stock of NAILS, IRON
AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
The best stock of OILS VARNISHES
AND WHITE LEAD.
The best stock of LAMPS,
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
The best stock of WOODEN WARE,
BROOMS AND GLASS.
SILVER AND PLATED WARE
A Specialty.
REMEMBER—I can't call on you individually, take your orders and then send for the goods, But I CARRY A STOCK for the benefit of my customers, and I will not be undersold for cash.
M. A. SPRAGUE.

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

HENDERSON'S
SEEDS PLANTS
Mailed Free to all who apply by letter, containing Colored Advertisement, Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED to send for Particulars of our New Book, 5,000 CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE, also for the Handsomest and CHEAPEST BIBLES Ever Published. Agents Terms and Outfit Free. Address HOUSER & McMANUS, Cincinnati, O.
CASH PREMIUMS

THE DEAF HEAR
THROUGH THE TEETH.
PERFECTLY ADAPTED to every case of Deafness, however complete. Conversation, Whispers, Church Services, etc., heard distinctly. THE DENTAPHONE is not a trumpet, ear drum, or any kind of ear-piece. It fits on the teeth. The Dentaphone has been in use in this country but a few years, but has already attained a world-wide reputation. Over 25,000 sold. New York Christian Advocate, Nov. 27, 1879, says: "We have tested the Dentaphone, and should advise our deaf friends to procure it." FREE! Illustrated pamphlet containing Testimonials, sent free. Dentaphone Co., 162 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.



Pensions.

Applications for pensions must be made before the 1st of July next. Otherwise the pension will commence at the filing instead of the date of the discharge.

O. H. WENDELL,
Attorney and Pension Agent.
Bradford House, Bradford, April, 1880.
23-3m.

AGENTS Send for Circulars and proof of a month made selling our New Books, Golden Thoughts on Mother Home and Heaven, in prose and poetry by the best Authors. Elegantly illustrated. Please everybody. $2.75, also 6,000 Curiosities of the Bible, $1.75. A single canvasser has actually sold over 7,000 copies. Moody's Authorized Sermons, $2.25. Mailed on receipt of price.
E. B. TREAT, Publisher,
No. 805, Broadway, N. Y.

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS
Rent paid two and a quarter years buys one. Best Cabinet or Parlor Organs in the World; winners of highest distinction at every world's fair for the last ten years. Prices $51, $57, $68, $84, $105, to $500 and upward. Also for easy payments, $5 a month or $4.33 a quarter and upward. Catalogue free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St., (Union Square) New York; 149 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fast-selling pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KING & GIFFORD
Main St., Smethport, Pa.
HAVE OPENED to the Public the largest and best Selected Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE ever offered to the People of McKean County.
THEY WILL TAKE
POTATOES,
CORN, OATS, RYE,
BUCKWHEAT, DRIED APPLES,
Berries and Cherries,
BUTTER, CHEESE,
PORK, LARD, WOOL, LOGS, BARK,
SHINGLES,
And Old Rubber Boots
IN EXCHANGE FOR
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED AND MEAL.
BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,
HATS AND CAPS,
TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
And every kind of goods used by FARMERS, LUMBERMEN and BUSINESS MEN.

Hand-Made
BOOTS AND SHOES
A SPECIALTY.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.
THE PUZZLE SOLVED.

35 cents Will buy One Pair MEN'S SLIPS.	50 cents Will buy CHILDREN'S SHOES.	$1.00 Will buy a Good pair of CHILDREN'S SHOES.	$1.25 Will buy Ladies' WALKING SHOES
$1.50 Will buy a VERY NICE ONE.	$2.00 Will buy KID SHOES.	$2.50 Will buy a No. 1 PEBLE GOAT SHOE.	$3.00 Will buy a FRENCH KID SHOE.
$4.00 Will buy a BETTER ONE.	$2.50 Will buy MEN'S BOOTS.	$5.00 Will buy a Good Pair of Sewed BOOTS.	$2.10 Will buy the Best FLOUR.
Timothy And Clover Seed At Low Prices.	Canned GOODS of ALL KINDS.	Tobaccos and Cigars AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.	—AT— J. P. WENDELL'S Main Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

The above is the only Correct Solution thus far given.
J. P. WENDELL'S
Is the only Genuine Grocery and Provision House
In SMETHPORT, PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a
NEW MILK ROUTE!
Pure, Fresh and Rich

L. W. MASON is receiving small invoices of HARDWARE Every day which he is selling Low for Cash.

A small and well selected stock of

Stoves and Ranges

At MASON'S.

I keep the Celebrated BRUNSWICK OIL STOVE GUARANTEED to work perfectly.

SPECIAL PRICES on TINWARE, and on all kinds of Job Work, having had many Years experience in the business, and doing my own work, I am prepared to give the

LOWEST PRICES

on any kind of work pertaining to my Business.

In case of absence of both myself and clerk I have arranged a place under the door where Customers can shove their money.

L. W. MASON.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., May 27, 1880.

E. H. BARD, Editor and Proprietor.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Do not forget the Sabbath school concert at the Baptist church next Sunday evening. Free for all.

—Death to Caterpillars—a fresh supply of Hellebore just to hand at Callar's drug store.

—For fine all silk ribbons go to Haskill's.

—The fights reported on Saturday night last were too numerous to particularize. Until our police force is strengthened the boys will be permitted to "enjoy themselves" we suppose.

—J. C. Hamlin & Co. have the *genuine* white bark *spud* and warranted axes.

—The band boys perched themselves on top of the new Opera House building last evening and filled the air with enchanting music.

—King & Gifford's is the only store in town where the goods are *all new*. They have no *old shelf-worn* goods that they offer their customers for less than cost; they buy for cash and sell everything in their line for a small profit.

—The boat race on Wednesday was won easily by Hanlan, he making the time in about 35 minutes. Riley reached the finish in 2½ minutes later. Congress might now adjourn.

—The latest boom—The bargains in fine toilet soaps at Callar's drug store. Inspection invited.

—The Annin Creek boys have effected a Cornet Band organization at that place, and announce through an advertisement in this paper, that they are prepared to furnish music for all who desire their services.

—Dress goods and Trimmings of all kinds at Haskill's.

—Judge Williams is holding court here this week. The attendance is ordinarily large, but not so largely attended as would have been the case had not the time for granting licenses been continued until next week.

—The nicest line of fans at Haskill's.

—With its last issue the Port Allegany *Reporter* rounded its sixth birth day, and entered upon its seventh year of existence with every prospect of success and renewed usefulness as a first-class country newspaper. *Our neighbor* may well feel proud of the success which has attended a venture which at first looked anything but encouraging.

—Jack Parker, the draymen, wants to know what King & Gifford intend to do with all those hats he is hauling from the cars to their store; he says they have *just* received an immense stock of summer hats and that he thinks "King & Gifford meant to put on lots of style whether they sold anything or not."

—That wretched Vennor ought to be suppressed. Not content with nearly drying everything up during the month of May, he is now engaged in the manufacture, for the month of July, of storms of thunder and hail of unusual severity. They are bad enough generally during that month, and we decidedly object to Mr. Vennor's attempt to make them any worse.

—For the Cortland Buggies and Wagons enquire of Wm. Haskill.

—James A. Anderson "The Weeping Willow of the Kinzua," wishes us to state that the name in the Grand Jury list should have read *J. A. Anderson* instead of *I. A.*, and that the latter initials should have been transferred to the Traverse list for the second week. We will do anything to please our old friend, hence the correction at this late date.

—Don't forget to look at those new trimming silks at Haskill's.

—The Rev. Dr. Foltz, late pastor of the Baptist Church at Jamestown, was recently accused of immoral practices and left that place rather suddenly, has been tried on the charges and acquitted. The tribunal before which the investigation was had, while proclaiming his innocence, recommend, however, that he abstain from preaching for a while, in order that the prejudice against him may be permitted to die out.

—Black silk and other laces at Haskill's.

—All honor to the plucky little village of Potter county. Although the entire business portion of the town was destroyed by fire, the people decline any outside help, showing that they possess a spirit of self-reliance that soon will enable them to triumph over their recent misfortune. Although Coudersport is a secluded place, it enjoys the reputation of being a thrifty and moral village, possessing both intelligence and stamina. Misfortune cannot permanently hurt such a place.

—Haskill keeps Black silk fringe.

—The United pipe lines are to put into execution on a large scale plans for extending their facilities for oil transportation. They are completing arrangements to run a pipe line from Bradford, through east Kane, to the lower country, to transport the excess of oil into the empty tankage of that region. The pipe to be used will have a diameter of six inches, and the propulsive power will necessitate the building of the largest pump station of any now in operation.—Kane *Blade*.

—Go to A. B. Armstrong's for Mrs Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 3 to 5 pounds. Price 15 cents. tf.

—We acknowledge the receipt of favors from A. J. Hughes, Treasurer of the Port Allegany Trotting Park Association.

—King & Gifford have just received a large assortment of those nobby imported fans which they are selling from five cents to $2.50 each.

—A. H. Pierce in company with a friend took from the Potter county streams in two days between 90 and 100 pounds of trout. It is seldom we hear of a larger haul in the same length of time.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf.

—Next Tuesday and Wednesday will occur the Port Allegany races, and all who desire to have a good time and feel an interest in such sports should avail themselves of the opportunity of attending. Ample preparations for an injoyable time have been made, and no doubt those who attend will feel amply repaid for their two-days' recreation.

—Chas. Bokard, our efficient sign and house painter, has been engaged for some time past in decorating the Presbyterian church in Bradford, we understand. Charley is a capital painter and has few equals anywhere.

—We are requested to state that hereafter George Ogilvie will run a meat wagon twice a week for the benefit of his customers in Smethport. To be able to buy meat at the door will be regarded by many as a great convenience and we have no doubt George will by a liberal patronage be encouraged to continue the route indefinitely.

—Wanted—An unlimited number of ties for the use of the McKean & Buffalo railroad. For prices and full particulars inquire of Superintendent Godden at his office at the Smethport depot.

—The largest well ever struck in the Bradford region was reported on the 19th. It is located in the middle of lot, 499, on warrant 2,272 of the Bingham lands. It establishes a connection between the several large wells owned by Gray Brothers and others, and proves the existence of the most prolific territory of any yet discovered in this region. The day it was struck it flowed five hundred barrels.

—Joseph & Dornberg, of Eldred, are the leading merchant tailors of the county. tf

—One of the finest baskets of trout our eyes ever feasted upon was caught by deputy Sheriff George Sartwell on Friday last. We should judge the lot would average in the neighborhood of one-half pound each, and they could with truth be denominated "speckled beauties." As a nimrod George takes a back seat for no one, and as far as we know this last "fish" was but a repetition of his usual luck.

—Fans, fans. A nice line at Haskill's.

—The lecture of Dr. Cummings, of Riverside Seminary, in the M. E. Church last Saturday evening was not as well attended as we hoped to see it, yet our methodist friends cleared about $16 we learn. The lecture was an interesting one and related principally to Southern life, the causes which led to the great negro exodus, coupled in a small degree with the personal experiences of the Doctor during many years residence in Southern States.

—Ladies all silk lace netts. Lisle Gloves, kid gloves, &c., &c., at Haskill's.

—If our correspondents would send their communications so we could receive them as early as Tuesday or Wednesday they would confer a favor upon us. And in this connection we will again state that we solicit correspondence from every quarter in the county, and hope our friends who feel an interest in the MINER will assist us in making the paper more interesting by sending us all local happenings of interest.

—Elsewhere appears an advertisement of the Larrabee Greenhouse, and by reading it you will be informed that from it you can procure anything and everything grown in like institutions. The greatest variety of plants, flowers, etc., and in the greatest abundance can be procured there at reasonable prices. Floral designs of every description will be furnished on short notice. Strawberry and tomato plants always on hand and will be sent to responsible parties ordering them.

—If you want a good fitting suit of clothes get them made to order at Joseph & Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

—The Forest *National Democrat* of last week say: This season there has been shipped from Sheffield about two thousand barrels of dead pigeons, averaging thirty dozen to the barrel, with an average price of one dollar per dozen. From Kane twelve hundred barrels. James Irvin, a celebrated hunter, cleared over eight hundred dollars on fifteen thousand live birds, ten thousand of which he caught at Sheffield and five thousand at Kane. From these two places alone the shipments will amount to over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. In addition to the above Dr. Coburn, of this place, captured upwards of seven hundred dozen, and at present has on hand about two hundred dozen live birds.

—If you want to buy tobacco and cigars at bottom prices, go to Reilly's where the sale of these articles are made a specialty. tf.

—The meanest man in the State lives in this vicinity or at least comes here occasionally. We are sorry we cannot learn his name so we might hang him and his meaness up to the view of respectable people that they might see for themselves how degraded and debased a human being is capable of becoming. A short time since Messrs. King & Gifford got printed at this office a large supply of cloth posters with which to stick up about town and up the neighboring creeks—in fact in every nook and corner where they would be apt to be read by people in passing by. Twice have this firm caused them to be posted in the covered bridge leading to the depot and as many times has some miscreant torn them off. And the brute continued on up Potato Creek and destroyed them up as far as Eben Gallup's. We have no idea who could stoop to such a miserable trick and hope for the good name of the borough he is not a permanent resident here. There is a severe penalty attached to mischief of this kind and it is hoped the guilty parties may be apprehended and punished as he or they deserve.

The Bennett House.

We are informed by parties who ought to know whereof they speak that a change of proprietorship has taken place at the Bennett House, in this borough. For some time back negotiations for the tranfer of this property have been going on, and finally it is announced that the Schenck Bros., proprietors of the Roth Hotel, Bradford, have succeeded in obtaining it. The new proprietors will take possession June 5th. It is a valuable property, and as the Messrs. Schenck are very popular they will no doubt reap a bountiful harvest from their new purchase.

Our Side-walks.

We have heard the question—"Was there a Borough Council elected last winter?" asked very frequently of late, and opinions upon the subject seem to lean decidedly toward a negative answer. If it were not for the fact that a mudhole of unfathomable depth in the lower end of Main street was indisputable evidence that a "road master" had been appointed, we should with the majority of the people incline to the belief that no Council was in existence. There is hardly a rod of side-walk in the borough that can be passed over with any assurance of safety, and the walks taken as a whole are simply horrible. It may be well enough, and we are in favor of, putting the roads in a passable condition, but at the same time some people are foolish enough to insist that the walks over which human beings travel should be put in a condition to pass over without constant fear of injury. While so much building is going on we can but expect many breaks in the side-walks of the borough, and of this we are sure no one will complain, but if there are any good reasons why the Council should not decree that the remaining portion should not be repaired and put in decent shape we should like to know what they are. We don't complain of what has been done, but of what has been left undone.

The Week's Entertainments.

As announced in our last issue the Dramatic Association under the direction of the popular Harry Crane have been giving dramatic entertainments each evening during the present week commencing with Tuesday evening. "Under the Gas Light" was presented Tuesday and Wednesday evening and "The Charcoal Burner" on Thursday evening. The plays taken as a whole were highly satisfactory to the large audiences which witnessed them. Considering the fact that very nearly all of the persons taking part are amateurs and very little time was had for preparation and rehearsals they did better than we expected it possible for them to do. We will not attempt to particularize, but prefer to do the whole of the members justice by saying that each and all did themselves credit by the admirable manner in which they performed their respective parts throughout. We are glad to state that full houses have greeted each evening's performance, and more than happy to state that those who attended were entertained most heartily. On Friday evening an entire change of programme will be presented we believe and those who desire a hearty laugh should be present.

We learn that the company will give entertainments at Port Allegany on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week. We can bespeak for our Port Allegany friends and all others who go there to attend the races a rich treat.

PERSONAL.

—Hughes of the *Reporter*, P. H. Linderman, of the Bradford *Era*, and W. P. Weston, of the Kane *Blade*, paid their respects to the MINER office this week.

—Harry Wilson, of the *Democrat*, returned home one day last week after an extended absence. Rumor says that Harry—well, to tell the truth, he is looking decided well—or words to that effect.

—Hon. L. Rogers, of Harrisburg, has been spending several days in town looking after his personal business affairs.

—Mayor Broder, of Bradford, is attending court this week. Judging by the number of Bradford "ladies" on our streets the Mayor of that lively little city could lock up his office and come over with safety—and without fear of business being neglected by his absence.

—Frank Sartwell, youngest son of the Sheriff, had the misfortune to cut his foot severely last week. By the aid of crutches the "Judge" is able to perambulate about, however.

—We were pleased yesterday to receive a call from and old-time friend, H. N. Gardner, official stenographer for the courts of Northern Pennsylvania. Henry is a lightning reporter and his deft hand will record the minutes of the McKean county court at Smethport this week. —Olean Times.

To all of which we most heartily endorse. By uniform courtesy and strict attention to business, Gardner has won the esteem of not only the court, but of all acquaintances in this vicinity.

—Richard I. Mould, who has been employed about the MINER and Commissioners' offices for the most part of the past year has secured the position of Deputy Collector of Customs, and reported for duty at Buffalo. It is a lucrative as well as a most responsible position, but we have no fears of "Dick's" ability to fill it satisfactorily and well. He is admirably adapted to business of this character as well as office work of any nature, and we are sure he will be equal to any emergency that presents itself. He has two very necessary requisites for the position—ability and reliability. Success to you, "Dick."

Fire at Hornellsville

At half-past twelve o'clock Monday morning fire broke out at the rear of the grocery store of Charles Thomas, on main street in Hornellsville. The building was of wood, and old and but for the promptness of the fireman the wooden row on the south side of Main street would have been swept. The loss on the building is about $1,500, uninsured. It belonged to the Ayers estate. Mr. Thomas's loss is not heavy, and is covered by insurance. Mr. J. A. McClure, harness maker, suffered a small loss with no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

—Nobby hats and caps, boots and shoes, &c., at Joseph and Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

The New Railroad.

The B. B. & K. track is completed for ten miles. It is expected that trains will be running regularly between this city and Rew city by the first of next week. It is the intention of the company to run six passenger trains to Rew city and return daily. The necessary rolling stock has already been purchased.—*Sunday News.*

Sunday School Centennial Service.

The M. E. Sunday school will hold anniversary services next Sabbath evening beginning at 7:30, in honor of Robert Raikes, the founder of Sunday Schools, one hundred years ago.

The exercises will consist of responsive readings, singing and an address on the life and character of Mr. Robert Raikes and on the Sunday school work in general. Arrangements are made by which the whole congregation can take part in the reading and singing. Everybody invited.

Newspaper Change.

Commencing on Monday next the *Evening Star* of this city will be issued by Messrs. Barbour & Farrar, they having become purchasers of the establishment. The paper will be Republican in politics and improved in many ways. Mr. H. F. Barbour, who will have active editorial control, has been for years past the editor of the McKean Miner and is widely and favorably known. He is an able and graceful writer and will make the paper one worthy of support and respect. We regret that it has not been so under the present control. Under the new management we wish it every degree of success.

The foregoing is clipped from the Bradford *Era* of to-day. We presume the *Era* speaks by authority, but as yet we cannot announce the paragraph as a fact known to us. However we shall *know* about the matter next week and state facts as they exist. The flattering notice of Mr. Barbour is heartily endorsed by the MINER, and if what is said by the *Era* is true, and we have no reason to doubt it, our friends in Bradford will find Mr. Barbour's advent to that place an event which the social and newspaper circles will never regret having transpired.

Fourth of July.

We are glad to be able to announce the determination of the members of the Smethport Silver Cornet Band to get up a first-class celebration on the coming Fourth—or rather Fifth of July, as the "ever glorious" occurs on Sunday this year. A meeting will soon be called for the purpose of deciding upon an appropriate programme, after which full details will be published. It has already been decided, however, to engage a speaker for the day exercises, and in addition to the usual Fourth of July oration exercises of a comic and interesting nature will be arranged. Of course the greased pig and friendly racing will be some of the amusements of the day, for it would not do to depart entirely from these time-honored customs. The boys will use their best endeavors to make the celebration not only a success but one of interest to our home people and those from a distance who may favor us with their presence. We sincerely hope and trust that our business men will encourage the plan by giving substantial pecuniary assistance. The Kittredge Opera House has been secured for both the day and evening exercises, in which it is proposed to give a social hop after the fireworks are concluded.

Large Fire at Edenburg.

About nine o'clock on Saturday evening flames were discovered issuing from the windows of the United States Hotel, an unoccupied building on Railroad street, which soon spread to adjoining houses, and before a drop of water was thrown or a building razed twenty houses were in flames. From Railroad street to Main the conflagration rolled on, wrapping in its heated folds everything of an inflammable nature that stood in the way. From Main street to Penn avenue and down the latter thoroughfare the fire swept, destroying in all seventy buildings, among which are the postoffice, Clarion County Bank, Brown's Hotel, the United States Hotel and the Union Pipe Line offices. The loss will aggregate $150,000, on which there is little or no insurance. Over a hundred families are homeless, and many who slept in comfortable beds the previous night, slept upon the ground on Saturday night.

Trout Streams.

An angler, writing on trout fishing, says: Trout streams of 20 years ago are trout streams no more again forever, for the reason that the natural conditions that made them such have passed away. Nearly every middle aged man who reads this paragraph can recall to his memory some pleasant little brook, sheltered by the original forest, and fed by clear mountain springs, where he in boykood'shappy summer evenings, with primitive rod and line and worms caught "a nice mess of trout;" and as he recalls the scene, he knows that the forest streams are gone, the springs are more or less dried up, the tanneries, saw-mills, and other industries have made the streams impossible as a home for trout. It is the same every where; and yet the fisherman need not be discouraged. For a hundred years to come there will be good trout fishing in the Alleghany mountains, the Adirondacks, Maine, the Lake Superior regions, and after that for hundreds of years in Canada and the great Northwest.

From Kendall.

May 24th, 1880.

To the Editor of the Miner.

I have been greatly interested in reading "Bits of Local History" as the same has been published in your paper for several weeks—and hope the same may be continued for several weeks to come. But with due deference to the author, would it not be better for the young folks to correct a slight error in which the writer says Commodore McDonough fought a battle with the British on Lake Champlain, near Sackett's Harbor in the year 1812?

The battle was fought on Lake Champlain, but near Plattsburg, several hundred miles from Sackett's Harbor which is at the lower end of Lake Ontario. The statement of the writer may mislead some who are not as well acquainted with the northern part of the State of New York as you and I are.

Respectfully yours,
A. A. CRAIG.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y tf

THE B. B. & K. RAILROAD.

Pushing the Iron Belt Towards the County Seat.

Eugene Lyons, who has spent the months of spring on the line of the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad informs us that there are now eleven miles of that road completed, and that the cars are run as far as Rew Summit, or within a short distance of that point. The road bed he describes as being unusually solid and well built, owing to the good weather during which the work has been carried on.

In a few weeks more this road will be completed to Smethport, and the great trouble which has always been experienced by our people in getting to the county seat will be a thing of the past, and the thirty-five miles of railroad travel necessary to reach this common center will have been reduced to a mere matter of two hours pleasant ride over a road abounding in scenery almost unequaled for wildness and beauty.—*Star.*

Sad News.

A dispatch was received by Mrs. L. T. More, announcing the death of her sister, Maize Kline, who died at Port Deposit, Md., Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Kline had many warm friends in Emporium, who will sincerely mourn her loss. Began be truly said of her, "the world was better by her living."—*Press.*

Notice.

Parties desiring repairs for the Rawson Mowing Machine, must send in their orders early as I do not intend to sell machines, but will get repairs for those who have purchased machines of me. Also if any parties desire the Rawson Mower, will send for them and give the parties the machine at factory prices, with my percentage off. M. A. SPRAGUE. 2t

The Prize Fight.

NEW YORK, May 24.—The prize fight between Ryan and Goss for the heavy weight championship and $2,000 took place near Fort Hamilton this morning, and Goss was beaten, after fighting eleven rounds. Only a selected number of the friends of both parties were present. Preliminaries were quickly arranged, and at daylight both men had entered the ring. Ryan looked like a giant alongside of Goss. The fighting was desperate, and from the first round Ryan out-fought Goss, whose blows appeared to lack strength. Goss stood up plackily before Ryan for eleven rounds, when the frightful beating from the Troy giant's sledge-hammar blows began to tell, and he fell exhausted in his corner. Ryan was then declared the winner.

To the Public.

S. M. Lyman would anounce that he continues the manufacture of all kinds of custom Boots, Shoes and Gaiters at the corner of Main and Union streets in J. P. Wendel's basement. Ladies and gents' fine boots and gaiters a speciality. Reparing neatly and promptly done. I have some boots and gaiters of our make for sale. Call and see me.

I will also repair and adjust all kinds of sewing machines; all parts of sewing machines furnished on short notice. All work warranted.

Those indebted to me on book account will please call and settle the same immediately as I must close all book accounts at once. I need the money due.

S. M. LYMAN.

May 3, 1880.

A Sad Death.

A minister was summoned to the bedside of a dying man. The man who lay, gradually obeying the grave summons, gasped and groaned. The minister moved to the bedside and held the hand of the victim. The wife, wild with grief, sank to the floor.

"My friend," said the minister, "you are a man whose prosperous condition in this life has allowed you much time for devotional exercises. Your dear little children, your wife informs me, are visiting relatives. They will not see their father die. How many children have you?"

"Thirteen," gasped the dying man."

"I had no idea that you had so many. Poor little ones. Your poor wife looks as though she will die. Judging from your number of children I should think that you had been married more than once. How many wives has the good Lord granted you?"

"Fifteen," groaned the man.

"Surely not so many," said the minister. "Think of this matter seriously. How many times have you been married?"

"Fourteen," and the victim fell back exhausted.

"Are you willing to die?" asked the minister, after a pause.

"Move three up, six down and eight to the left!"

"Are you prepared to share the glorious territory of Abraham's bosom?"

"Move ten up!"

"Have you made your peace with your Saviour?"

"Simplest thing in the world—move nine down!"

"Take your mind from the confused arithmetic of the world and place it on Heaven's holy Algebra. Are you willing to stand before the great throne?"

"Three."

"Can you go fearlessly?"

"Eleven."

"After life's desperate struggle, what have you accomplished?"

"Thirteen, fifteen, fourteen," and the man was dead.

Notice to Contractors.

Bids will be received until the 3d of June, 1880, for the completion of my building entire, above the wall. Plans and specifications may be seen at the drug store of A. B. Armstrong in Smethport. S. J. ROCKWELL.

Smethport, May 27, 1880.

New York Butter Market.

In reporting the market prices for butter, the New York *Tribune*, of May 20th, said, "choice packages to the retail trade reach 19 to 20 cents, but light colored goods are hard to dispose of, and several lots were thought well sold at 8 to 10 cents." This stern logic of dollars and cents is rapidly convincing dairymen that they should use the perfected butter color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. It gives the perfect June color the year round and dairymen that use it never send light colored goods to market."

Physicians use Kidney-Wort in regular practice and pronounce its action perfect.

Turning Defeat into Victory.

Judge Tourgee, author of that remarkable book entitled "A fool's errand," writes a letter explaining that his characters were not sketched from any individuals. They are types merely clothed with incidents as he saw them. That they have been taken as individual portraits shows how faithful they are to real life.

In his letter as in his book, Judge Tourgee expresses his admiration for the skill and courage with which the ruling class of the South have converted defeat into victory. He admits with regret and shame that from 1860 to the present day they have been consistent and true to themselves, having yielded nothing, surrendered nothing, and lost nothing of political power. "Overwhelmed in conflict, they have triumphed in the political arena, and that triumph, under the circumstances, has been the most brilliant of any age or country." No one who has studied the political history of the South during the last fifteen years but must confess the truth of this. The last finishing touch of the work remains to be given in the coming National election. A Democratic victory will restore to the ruling class of the South all they had of power in the period before the war, increased and strengthened by the enlarged resources and more commanding position the country has achieved in the past twenty years.

MARRIED.

JOHNSON—JOHNSON.—On Friday, 21st inst. by D. T. Hall, Esq., of Kane, Pa., Charles Johnson, of Kane Pa., to Miss Mary Johnson, of Sweden.

POWELL—CHAPIN.—In Smethport, McKean County, Pa., May 20, 1880, at the residence of T. L. Chapin, by Rev. W. C. Wilson, Mr. Clarence E. Powell to Miss Bertha M. Chapin, all of Smethport, Pa.

AMERICANS TRAVELING ABROAD

Will find all of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines on sale in all principal drug stores and at the London branch of the World's Dispensary, Great Russell Street Buildings. Golden Medical Discovery is a most potent alternative or blood-cleansing elixir. It dispels all humors and cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, king's evil, or scrofula, enlarged glands, swellings, internal soreness, ulcers, and virulent blood poisons that, unremoved, rot out the vital machinery. Dr. Pierce's Pellets (little sugar-coated pills) are an agreeable and most cleansing cathartic; remove offensive and acrid accumulations thereby preventing fevers and kindred affections. World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors, Buffalo and London.

—Pure lead and oil at Mason's.

"My Tormented Back,"

is the exclamation of more than one poor hardworking man and woman: do you know why it aches? It is because your kidneys are over-tasked and need strengthening, and your system needs to be cleansed of bad humors. Kidney-Wort is the medicine you need. "It acts like a charm," says a well known physician, "I never knew it to fail."

WANTED.—1000 bushels potatoes at J. P. Wendel's in exchange for goods.

"I don't want that stuff."

Is what a lady of Boston said to her husband when he brought home some medicine to cure her of sick headache and neuralgia which had made her miserable for fourteen years. At the first attack thereafter, it was administered to her with such good results, that she continued its use until cured, and was so enthusiastic in its praise, that she induced twenty-two of the best families in her circle to adopt it as their regular family medicine. That "stuff" is Hop Bitters.

—Milk pans weighing 10 lbs. to dozen, $1.40 at Mason's.

Baby Prizes, $600.

An eminent banker's wife of——N. Y., has induced the proprietors of that great medicine, Hop Bitters, to offer $600 in prizes to the youngest child that says Hop Bitters plainly, in any language, between May 1, 1880, and July 4, 1881. This is a liberal and interesting offer, and everybody and his wife should send a two cent stamp to the Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., U. S. A., for circular, giving full particulars, and begin at once to teach the children to say Hop Bitters and secure the prize.

—Paints in any color at Mason's.

—An Illinois woman has named her baby "Pinafore." Probably because she never—What? Well, comparatively seldom was without Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is the only remedy that has such wonderful cures for whooping cough, diphtheria, colds, burns, wounds, sores, hurts, &c.

LEGAL.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

TRI-ENNIAL ASSESSMENT.

The Commissioners of McKean county will listen to appeals from the assessments as revised and equalized for the tri-ennial year 1880 at places and dates as follows:

At Bradford City for Bradford Township and Kendall borough June 21 and 22; for Bradford City June 23.

At Port Allegany for Liberty and Annin townships June 24.

At Kane for Wetmore and Hamilton townships June 25.

At Alton for Lafayette and Corydon townships June 26.

At Smethport for Smethport borough and Keating, Sergeant, Hamilton and Norwich townships June 28.

W. J. COLEGROVE, }
N. W. ABBEY, } Com'rs.
J. C. BOYER. }

Attest: H. F. Barbour, Clerk.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

C. M. Colegrove, late Supervisor of Norwich Township, in account with said twp. for the year 1879.

	Dr.
To seated duplicate	$1141 65
To amount rec'd from J. Colegrove, (late supervisor)	270 00
Orders rec'd from County Com'rs	720 00
To bonds	500 00
	$2630 70
	Cr.
By amount of bills	$1413 89
By exoneration	2 25
By amount of work	378 19
For cutting out trees	2 00
Discount on orders, ($720)	65 00
Attendance with Auditors	1 00
	$1862 33
Balance due Township	768 71
	$2630 70

We the Auditors of Norwich Township, examined the account of C. M. Colegrove, late Supervisor of said twp., and found a balance due said twp. of one hundred and eighty-three dollars and seventy-one cents, which he paid over to his successor.

Given under our hands and seal this 19th day of April, A. D. 1880.

Attest: G. F. Bayer, T. C.
Aug. Ebert, }
S. W. Evans. } Auditors.

J. B. Oviatt, late Supervisor of Norwich Township, in account with said twp. for the year 1879.

	Dr.
To amount rec'd from W. W. Brewer, late Supervisor	$13 59
To amount rec'd from C. M. Colegrove, Supervisor	108 97
To seated duplicate	198 79
	$320 40
	Cr.
By work	$261 73
By exoneration	1 25
By amount of bills	55 42
	$261 81

We the Auditors of Norwich Township, examined the account of J. B. Oviatt, late Supervisor of said twp., and found a balance due J. B. Oviatt of two dollars and twenty-two cents.

Given under our hands and seal this 19th day of April, A. D. 1880.

Attest: G. F. BAYER, T. C. } AUG. EBERT, S. W. EVANS. } Auditors.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

NEW STOCK OF SUMMER GOODS AT WILLIAM HASKILL'S

MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

We have not the largest store in Smethport, but we have the LARGEST and BEST stock of GOODS.

We Are Daily Purchasing New Goods, And

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE

WE KEEP AND SELL CHEAP:

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

THANKING OUR PATRONS for past favors, we shall strive to deserve a continuance of their patronage by fair and honorable dealing. Call and be convinced that we deal squarely by everybody.

William Haskill.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

Water Street, Smethport, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.

DR. THOMAS' TRADE MARK ECLECTRIC OIL WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Q. writes:—I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all.

J. R. Dickenson, Andover, N. Y., writes:—My little girl eight years old had three of her fingers mashed. So serious was the injury that it was supposed that her fingers must be amputated. Winding the fingers in cloths, we then applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil freely. Imagine our grateful surprise when, in less than five minutes, the child ceased crying, and made no subsequent complaint. We allowed the bandage to remain one week, occasionally saturating with the Oil, when, to our further surprise on removing them the fingers were almost entirely well.

E. H. Perkins, Creek Center, N. Y., writes:—I was troubled with Asthma for four years before using your Eclectric Oil, and for many nights after retiring I had to sit up in bed, my suffering being intense; while the cough was so severe that the bed-clothing would be saturated with perspiration. Two bottles of your Eclectric Oil effected a complete and perfect cure, and I cheerfully recommend it to all, as I know of no other medicine that will cure Asthma.

Robert Lobbock, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, both for myself and family for Diptheria, with the very best results, I regard it as one of the very best remedies for this disease, and would use no other.

Pope & Billan, Druggist, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—We have never sold any medicine that gives the satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa. Price 50 cts and $1.

New Advertisements.

THOMAS FRISBEE.

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Ready-made Clothing a Specialty.

PRICES WAY DOWN.

Thomas Frisbee.

Frisbee, May 14, 1880-6mos.

WOOL WANTED.

I will pay the highest market prices for either washed or unwashed wool delivered at Reilly's Cigar Store in Smethport. A fine assortment of cloths, cassimeres and flannels will also be given in exchange for wool.

A. REILLY.

Smethport, May 13, 1880-26-tf.

Town Lots For Sale.

The subscriber offers a number of town lots for sale, located east of Nelson street and south of Water street. W. Y. McCOY.

Smethport, May 24, 1880.

ANNIN CREEK CORNET BAND

WILL PLAY FOR

PICNICS,

PUBLIC MEETINGS, etc.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Address:

B. BUCKLEY, Leader.

May 27-6mos. ANNIN CREEK, PA.

LARRABEE GREENHOUSE

has more plants than ever, and finer.

TOMATO,

CELERY and

BEDDING,

AS WELL AS

HOUSE PLANTS

IN ABUNDANCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Five Lives for One.

Never before in the United States has a single murder been avenged so terribly by the law as that of Joseph Raber, who was drowned eighteen months ago by some men who wished to realize the value of his life insurance policies. Six months ago two of the alleged conspirators were hanged, and on Thursday at Lebanon, Pa., three others suffered the same penalty. For five lives to be sacrificed for one seems terrible, yet the crime of the murderers was shocking and malicious that the courts could not possibly fix a lighter sentence upon any of the perpetrators. Murder for money is the basest form of the greatest crime recognized by law, and when the offence is the result of long premeditation and plotting its vileness increases. The execution of the five Pennsylvanians will serve as a powerful warning to would-be villains of similar stamp; but their crime also should serve a purpose, by cautioning every one against offering a premium for murder, which many a man does when he assigns interest in life insurance or anything else that may be turned into money as soon as he dies.—N. Y. *Herald*.

Meat for the World.

The feasability of supplying European markets with fresh meat is leading to very remarkable results. It is said that a herd of 23,800 cattle destined for the Atlantic States, is being driven from Oregon to Montana. One hundred and twenty mounted men do the driving, and the outfit includes provision-wagons, arms and amunition, eight hundred horses, and forty dogs. The journey is made slowly, a day's travel not exceeding nine miles, and the speed will be lessened when hot weather comes on in order not to get the animals into bad condition.

The fact reveals very forcibly the vast extent of country between the Mississippi River and the Pacific Coast devoted to the raising of cattle and live stock for the provision markets of this country and Europe.

If it can be made profitable to raise cattle in Oregon and drive them overland to the markets of the Atlantic States, the same principle will apply to the entire trans-Mississippi country, from Texas to Manitoba, and from St. Louis to Puget's sound, an area sufficient to supply live stock and meat products for the civilized world. The progress of the experiment will be watched with interest.

Emigrants and the South.

The emigration to this country during the last few months has been so large as to attract very general attention. One fact connected with this emigration is very significant—and that is the general unwillingness among emigrants to settle in the South. Although agents from that section are in New York, their efforts to induce the new comers to go South have not proved successful. John Bright gives the true reason of this in a recent letter to a gentleman in Atlanta.

"As for you old slave South," says he, "you will have few Englishmen settling there so long as the temper of your people continues to exist. We hear of the ill treatment of the negro, and of the hostile disposition of many of your white population towards families who come from the North. I know not how much of this is true, but so long as the belief in its truth exists, your Southern States will make small progress in comparison with the North and West. You have soil and climate, but you will not easily or speedily shake off the old curse, and men from Europe will prefer a country where slavery has not prevailed."

This is as true as preaching. The institution of slavery made the South a very singular people. The people of Europe, and the people of the North, will hardly care to try their fortunes in the South until education and hard facts have taken this singularity out of them.

An Early Betrothal.

The Elmira *Free Press* says: A very pretty and romantic observance took place in this city recently, that reads more like a page from the life of the fifteenth century than of the nineteenth. Two young couples were married within a few months of each other, and from families that had been very intimate. In January last a boy was born to one of them, and he was welcomed as heartily as though he had been a prince of a reigning house. Last month a girl babe appeared to the other young couple. It fell out precisely as all concerned could have wished, and as if they had ordered it. One evening last week the mother of the boy visited the mother of the girl, taking her child with her. Most of the members of both families were also present. Of course, what followed was accompanied with more or less laughter and merry-making, but with all there was an underlying seriousness that could not entirely be hidden. The mother of the boy took a rather diminutive but costly ring from a case, and placing it on the finger of the girl child, scarcely a month old, solemnly engaged her son to the child, the matter to be ratified and consummated in the future. The intention was very pleasing all around. It will be curious to those who know of the circumstance to watch what the coming years will bring forth.

To Tell the Hour.

Seat yourself at a table. Attach a piece of metal (say a shilling) to a thread. Having placed your elbow on the table, hold the thread between the points of the thumb and forefinger, and allow the shilling to hang in the centre of a glass tumbler; the pulse will immediately cause the shilling to vibrate like a pendulum, and the vibrations will increase until the shilling strikes the side of the glass; and suppose the time of experiment be the hour of seven or half past seven, the pendulum will strike the glass seven times, and then loose its momentum and return to the centre; if you hold the thread a sufficient space of time, the effect will be repeated, but not until a sufficient space of time has elapsed to convince you that the experiment is complete. We need not add that the thread must be held with a steady hand, otherwise the vibrating motion would be contracted. At whatever hour of the day or night the experiment is made, the coincidence will be the same.

HARRY ENGLISH, OUTLAW.

Still Safely Concealed in the Wooded Hills of Elk County—Some Stories That His Exploits Recall.

In its issue of the 18th instant, the N. Y. *Herald* contains statements from the various witnesses of the now famous tragedy at Caledonia, Elk county, Pa., in which Harry English killed Constable Warnith and seriously wounded Officer Vollmer. The animus of statements is to show that the authorities who attempted his arrest were considerably under the influence of liquor at the time, and that English was first fired upon and that the alternative was offered him of killing or being killed. Referring to his success in evading capture, the *Herald* says editorially:

Victor Hugo has said that nowhere can a man more successfully conceal himself than in a crowded city, but the first instinct of hunted man was literary "to take to the woods," and where forest land is plentiful thither he still flies from the open. Even in such a State as Pennsylvania, which we associate, outside its large cities and towns, with thrifty farming, busy coal and iron mining or the oil industry, there are yet large heavily timbered tracts which preserve their almost primeval innocence of man's noisy neighborhood. Among the woods of Elk county in this present year of grace there is believed to lie concealed a desperate man named Harry English, and the three neighboring counties have piled up rewards for his capture that amount to twenty-two hundred dollars. How after a career in which the accusations of forgery brought the law officers upon him he escaped from arrest, again to be dodged to his wife's residence, and how, in the effort of a party of officials who came, like the Smark hunters, armed with rum and revolvers, to capture him, he killed one, wounded another of his pursuers and finally escaped to the woods that enclose the little settlement of Caledonia. The story recalls the strange one of the "Swamp Angels" of North Carolinia, whose law-defying attitude and homicidal exploits awakened wide-spread interest about eight years ago. Exchanging the pathless swamps around Soufflettown for the wooded fastnesses of Elk county, the story of Harry English bears curious comparison with that of the mulatto, Henry Berry Lowrey, and his gang. In this case, however, it is one man against three counties. Pennsylvania seems in a fair way to add the romance of homicidal outlawry to its already plentiful laurels as the home of tremendous riots and murderous Molly Maguirism.

Milk as Force Food.

There is one point in which most housekeepers are grudging, and that is the milk pitcher. It seems to cost so much in proportion to other articles. And yet on tables where oysters and salads and other luxuries are set forth the cream jug has to be "squeezed" to make it go round, or the milk is doled out in small portions. This is not always economy, if anyone will estimate the relative cost and nourishment of articles on the table. The milk shops—now so popular and growing in favor—give the customers a choice and a good one; so that milk is brought within the reach of all. There are a number of dairies now that send their supplies directly to these shops that not only serve a round of customers, but sell quantities of milk over the counter. One firm sells 7,000 quarts daily from its offices in various parts of the city. Their tariff will serve as an example: Pure Alderney cream is sold over the counter at eighteen cents a pint; Alderney milk at nine cents a quart; the graded milk from mixed cows is sold at seven cents a quart; cream from the same herds at twenty-five cents; skimmed milk, the honest article, and all milk, costs four cents, and buttermilk four cents. So it will be seen that every family can afford to drink milk, and that it really is cheaper, in proportion to its nourishing, than the cheapest kind of food. These corner milk shops are to be approved for another thing. They are not only careful about the quality of milk sold, as they have a reputation to keep up, but they sell milk and cream by the glass. People who feel weak and "run-down" in the spring, and have no appetite, if they can take a glass of milk while out on a walk, can usually relish it, and are fed without knowing it. Persons who work with their brains can commit the extravagance of a glass of cream, and are often the better for it, as cream supplies a nervous waste, and is really force food. So with consumptives and weak-chested persons. It is not thought very lavish to spend ten cents for ice cream. Nine cents will buy a glass of pure cream, which does not seem such a spendthrift act. It is strange how this idea of being economical in milk and cream has taken such a strong hold in cities. When people go out in the country they enjoy the abundance of a full milk pitcher. Bought by the quart it seems altogether different, and yet seven cents for good milk is not ruinous extravagance, and skim milk and buttermilk are helps to other dishes. When a man is inclined to visit the tavern too often and has a thirst for liquor, which he desires to conquer, let him try a pitcher of buttermilk at meal times, or a glass of buttermilk over the counter. The dash of acid in it is useful to a taste that craves stimulants.—*Ledger*.

Stopping his Paper.

Tinsley, of the Lyons, (N. Y.) *Republican*, a veteran in the newspaper ranks, says: When a man gets mad about something and orders his paper stopped, it is amusing to see the persistance with which he hangs about until his neighbors next week's copy is brought in, and the eagerness with which he reads its columns to see if there are indications of the concern "going up" because he has withdrawn his patronage. This observation, reader, is a general one—not founded upon any recent experience of our own; though human nature is pretty much the same, the world over.

Worms! Worms!!

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness. In children worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, irregular appetite, bad breath, swelled upper lip, and other symptoms. Get a box of *Parmelee's Worm Candies or Lozenges*. They are a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy. Price, 50 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

STRIKING AN ICEBERG.

Perilous Situation of an Ocean Steamer—Narrative of an Eye Witness.

The steamship Iowa, of the Warren *Line*, arrived here this week from Liverpool, bringing a large number of emigrants. This steamer left here on March 12th last, for the above port, with a cargo of over 800 cattle, and had quite an eventful passage even for that stormy month. She passed through much ice, and was greatly damaged by colliding with an iceberg, but succeeded in reaching her destination without serious delay. An interesting account is given below, by one of the passengers, of the collision and the exciting scenes that followed:

On Monday morning, March 14th, the third day out from Boston, a snow storm began, and the steamer was surrounded by a field of ice. This was over two feet in thickness, and was continually dashing against the sides of the vessel with a noise like thunder, and it was only the fact of their being iron which saved her from being crushed. A wooden ship would have been as an egg shell in the midst of these floating masses. The steamer could make but slow progress. Sometimes a solid field of ice was encountered, through which she would butt her way, cutting a path with her sharp iron prow, but making only one or two knots an hour. The weather was cold, the thermometer about twenty-four degrees. After sunrise it stopped blowing. At 6 p. m. we were on the banks of Newfoundland, and still surrounded by ice and ploughing our way slowly through. The immense cakes would sometimes sheer and knock the vessel around as if she were a mere chip on the water, but she kept her engine going nobly, and labored slowly but surely along. At noon we were in latitude 44 deg. 44 min. N., longitude 53 deg. 48 min. W. The ice extended north and south as far as the eye could reach in an unbroken mass, dotted here and there by lofty icebergs, with glittering pinnacles looking like church towers. Over fifty were counted, some of them estimated to be from 75 to 100 feet high and nearly a mile in length.

About 10 p.m. a party of us were sitting below talking over the events of the day, and singing to drown the crashing of the ice and keep up our spirits. Suddenly the great ship stopped with a blow that sent us all sprawling over the floor. Before we could recover ourselves from the shock she receded and went on, only to strike again more heavily. "All hands on deck!" was the cry, and up we tumbled, expecting every minute to find ourselves swimming for our lives. The scene was fearful for a few moments. Many of the cattle had fallen down, and added their frightened bellowing to the shouts and noise of the men and the grinding of the ice.

In the darkness and confusion at first it was impossible to tell how much damage was done; but the officers were cool and efficient, and orders were rapidly issued. The boats were loosed from their gripes and made ready to lower, and meanwhile the carpenter and his gang were actively engaged in inspecting the smashed bows and sounding the hold to ascertain if there was a leak. It was soon discovered that the break, although quite extensive, did not reach to the water-line, and the hold was comparatively free from water. So we breathed freer, and all hands set to work to repair damages and make the good ship as seaworthy as possible for the long voyage yet to come.

The hole in the bow was packed with bagging and canvas, and the ice was cleared from the deck, for the shock had thrown down from the towering "bergs" from ten to fifteen tons of it upon the deck. Once more on our course, the ship worked slowly through the ice, and by the next morning she was in clear water again, though with many icebergs in sight and all around. The hole in the bow was packed as solidly as possibly with bags filled with hay, and in smooth water. But several times during the remainder of the passage, in rough weather, it was found necessary to keep the steam pumps constantly going, as the pitching of the vessel caused her to leak considerably. We arrived at Liverpool all right on Wednesday, March 24th, having been thirteen days on the way.—Boston *Advertiser*.

Mildness out of Place.

There is a point acknowledged on all hands, where forbearance ceases to be a virtue; and so there are times when a bit of temper, backed up by healthy muscle, becomes a decidedly good thing. Here is a case to the point:

General Sir John Newland, just home from India, where he has been fighting himself into well-merited fame, called upon his old time friend and schoolmate, Sir Robert Walpole, at a moment when his servant was shaving him. A hearty hand-shake, and then—

"Sit down, Jack, until I am shaved, and then I want to hear you talk."

The General sat down and picked up a paper, and the shaving went on. Presently said Sir Robert mildly:

"George, you have cut me."

And then he asked a question of his visitor. While Nowland was responding, said Walpole again, and as mildly as before:

"George, you are cutting me!"

Then he bade his friend to proceed, and in less than a minute the plaintive, martyr-like strain came once more:

"Mercy! George, you cut me."

And yet the servant would shave on, as calmly contemptuous as though he had been cutting the whiskers of a cat, but Sir John, in a rage, started to his feet, and putting his hard heavy fist close under the fellow's nose, he exclaimed:

"Look here, you unmannerly grubbard your master may be able to bear this sort of thing, but I can't! If you cut him again, or scratch him, I'll knock you down!

Sir Robert was not cut again.

The Human Locomotive

Should be carefully engineered, otherwise it may run off the track of life at any moment. To keep its delicate internal machinery in perfect trim, or put it in good working condition, use *Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound*. The tone and vigor which it imparts to the stomach, its appetizing effects, the relief it affords in headache, its anti-bilious properties, and its superior merits as a general corrective, makes it the most valuable family medicine of the age. Price per bottle, $1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

CROWS.

An Ingenious Trick by Which a Long Island Farmer Deceived Them

The true way in which to combat crows is first to study their habits of thought, and then to endeavor to deceive instead of to frighten them. The crow is one of the most astute of birds, and his reasoning powers are, as a rule, vastly greater than those of the average farmer, but it is by no means impossible to overreach him, as a profound Long Island farmer has recently proved.

The farmer founded his anti-crow method upon the fact that crows are accustomed to rely upon scarecrows to inform them of the locality of cornfields. He owned a large farm, part of which was devoted to corn, part to potatoes, part to turnips, and part to cabbages. He took the precaution of sowing his seed by moonlight, an hour after the crows' bedtime, so that they could not watch him, and when all was ready he spent nearly an entire forenoon in rigging up an imposing scarecrow in the turnip field. During the afternoon he noticed that there was a great deal of excitement among the crows, who were earnestly digging for corn and finding none, and about 4 o'clock he saw them desert the field and hold a mass-meeting in an elm tree, where they passed resolutions with all the ardor of a Democratic convention.

The next morning the farmer removed the scarecrow to the potato-field, loudly remarking to his assistant as he did so that he could not understand how he had made the mistake of putting the scarecrow in the turnip-field. As before, the crows flocked around the scarecrow and dug up the ground, confident that this time they would "strike it rich" in corn. Their subsequent language was something frightful, and their opinion of the farmer was expressed in terms that an Arkansas editor in his most earnest moments could not rival.

The next day the farmer removed the scarecrow to the cabbage field. This time the crows did not wait for him to leave the field, but began to dig while he was still at work. In a very few moments they were satisfied that there was no corn in that field. In their rage they fell upon that farmer and drove him into the house, after which they flew away, and not a crow has since been seen within ten miles of the place.

Beyond any doubt, this is the true way in which to treat crows, and were it to be generally followed by our farmers, the crow would either starve to death or would be driven out of the country.—*N. Y. Times*.

Decoration Day.

There is everywhere a more earnest desire to celebrate Memorial Day. As the veterans near the grave, the orphans attain to manhood and womanhood, the result of victory becomes more apparent in a nation whose bonds of union are stronger than at any time since its formation, the day set apart to honor the memory of those "who died that the nation might live" is more generally and harmoniously observed. In the words of another: "The cause for which the Union soldier contended has triumphed. The glorious arch of our government stands firm upon the everlasting pillars of truth and justice, with each stone cemented by the blood of the martyred ones. The foot of the slave finds no resting place on our broad domain of freedom. Education is free for all, and the school house opens wide its doors to rich and poor alike. Manhood is the test of citizenship, and God's image is everywhere recognized as God's child. For this our heroes fought and for this they died.

No longer will Americans look to Rome or Greece for examples of heroism and patriotism. There is not a village or a hamlet within the lines of the loyal States that cannot produce characters worthy of the best and bravest of ancient times; and not only in individuals, but in a proud nationality, has this been developed. We are indeed a nation! The flag of our country symbolizes the power of forty millions of people, strong in the consciousness of duty to be done, proud in the realization of truth and right vindicated. And this stupendous fabric of government, this beautiful temple of Liberty, has for its foundations the simple virtues of the people. The men whom we honor by floral offerings were not peculiarly educated or fitted for a military life; not one of them by profession was a soldier; but they had been taught at their mother's knee that truth was a divine attribute, and the foundation of every virtue. They had learned in our schools that patriotism and public virtue were devotion to the country and loyalty to the Government. They had learned in our churches that self-sacrifice was the true foundation of Christian life. From these principles, the springs of New England civilization, they imbibed their enthusiasm. Do we wonder that these men shrunk not from the storm of battle? No. They would not have accepted life with a coward's name. Not a mother, dearly as she might love her son—not a wife, sad and lonely as her house now is—not a child deprived forever of paternal comfort and care, would ask for their life, burdened with disgrace. The proudest legacy a soldier leaves is the inheritance of his honor and the glory of his deeds. To their fathers and mothers, wives and children comes this benediction of glory."

SENATOR JOHN B. GORDON, of Georgia has resigned and Governor Colquitt has appointed ex-Governor Joseph Brown to succeed him for the unexpired term. Mr. Gordon gives as his principal reason for this step that he is weary of public life and wants time to attend to his private affairs. He is weary, also, perhaps, of the unpleasant rivalry kept up between himself and Senator Hill, and which came to a culmination in the unseemly wrangle between them over the Summons Supervisorship case. The Senators were plainly told by their constituents at that time that if they could not agree any better, one or the other had better come home. He retires at the age of forty eight, just when most men have merely projected their ambitious enterprise. All the preparations for retiring had evidently been carefully made, as the same dispatch which reports his resignation reports the appointment of Brown and his acceptance. Senator Gordon was filling his second term, which does not expire until 1885.

Rules for Spoiling a Child.

1. Begin by giving him what he cries for.

2. Talk freely before the child about his smartness as incomparable.

3. Tell him that he is too much for you; that you can do nothing with him.

4. Have divided counsels, as between father and mother.

5. Let him learn to regard his father as a creature of unlimited power, capricious and tyrannical; or a mere whipping machine.

6. Let him learn (from his father's example) to dispise his mother.

7. Do not know or care who his companions may be.

8. Let him read whatever he likes.

9. Let the child, boy or girl, rove the streets in the evening.

10. Devote yourself to making money, remembering always that wealth is a better legacy for your child than principles in the heart and habits in the life, and let him have plenty of money to spend.

11. Be not with him in the hours of recreation.

12. Strain at a gnat and swallow a camel; chastise severely for a foible and laugh at a vice.

13. Let him run about from church to church. Eclecticism in religion is the order of the day.

14. Whatever burdens of virtuous requirements you lay on his shoulders, touch not one with one of your fingers. Preach gold and practice irredeemable greenbacks. The rules are not untried. Many parents have proved them, with substantial uniformity of results. If a faithful observance of them does not spoil your child, you will at least have the comforting reflection that you have done what you could.

Ingersoll and Confidence.

Robert Ingersoll, one of the most objectionable men in his discourses on religion, has a great amount of poetry in his composition, and utters gems of thought that are as beautiful as any ever spoken. Here are a few from spoken lectures:

"And then, do you know, I like to think that love is eternal; that if you love a woman, for her sake, you will love her no matter what she may do; that if she really loves you for your sake, the same; that love does not look at alterations through the wrinkles of time, through the masks of years—if you really love her, you will always see the face you loved and won. And I like to think of it. If a man loves a woman, she does not ever grow old to him, and the woman that loves a man does not see him grow old. He is not decrepit to her. He is not tremulous. He is not old. He is not bowed. She always sees the same gallant fellow that won her hand and heart. I like to think of it in that way, and as Shakespeare says, 'Let time reach with his sickle as far as he can; although he can reach ruddy cheeks and ripe lips and flashing eyes, he cannot quite reach love.' I like to think of it. We will go down the hill of life together, and enter the shadow one with the other, and as we go down we may hear the ripple of the laughter of our grandchildren, and the birds, and spring, and youth, and love will sing more sweetly on the leafless branches of the tree of age. I love to think of it in that way—absolute equals, happy, happy and free, all our own."

The Punishment of Silence.

Mr. James Greenwood has published a frightful account of the silent system, which is in operation at the Holloway model prison in London.

It is an offence for a prisoner to speak one word, and he is never addressed except in whispers, so that he may be in prison two years without hearing the natural sound of the human voice. The effect of this is so terrible on the mind that prisoners will speak out in desperation, at the risk of any sort of punishment, rather that endure that horrible silence.

The prisoners never see one another, but remain in perpetual solitude. One poor wretch, driven to desperation by nine months' solitude and silence, recklessly broke out in Mr. Greenwood's presence, "For God's sake, Governor, put me in another cell. Put me somewhere else. I have counted the bricks in the cell I am now in until my eyes ache."

There is a fine hole in each cell, and as the wardens wear shoes of India-rubber soles the prisoners can never be sure of being alone.

Those condemned to the treadmill have to ascend 1,200 steps every alternate twenty minutes for six hours. And this is in a place so hot and close that prisoners often lose in perspiration three stones in as many months.

Every day the prisoners are taken to the chapel, so arranged that they can see no one save the chaplain, and him only through an iron grating. And thus is the order of devotion observed. Wardens are constantly on the watch, lest for a single instant they thought the whole of service depart from the rigid rule of "eyes right." They must look steadily at the preacher, must raise and lower their prayer-book with elbows squared and all at once, like soldiers at drill. They may not scrape their feet, without having afterwards to explain the movement. They scarcely wink an eye or sigh without danger of rebuke or punishment. God help them poor wretches.

Luck and Labor.

If the boy who exclaims "just my luck," was truthful he would say, "just my laziness!" or "just my inattention!" Mr. Cobden wrote some proverbs about "Luck and Labor." It would be well for our boys to memorize them.

Luck is waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something.

Luck lies in bed and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy.

Labor turns out at six o'clock, and with busy pen or ringing hammer lays the foundation of competence.

Luck whines.

Labor whistles.

Luck relies on chances.

Labor relies on character.

Luck slips down to indigence.

Labor strides upward to independence.

General Grant.

Even those papers which are the most determined and unscrupulous in their opposition to the nomination of General Grant, are reluctantly compelled to admit that the tide of public opinion is now rapidly rising in his favor, and that his prospects for success at Chicago have materially brightened during the past two weeks. The threatening defection in the delegation from New York and Pennsylvania, which for a time caused not a little uneasiness and alarm, have proved far less formidable than at first apprehended, and both these States will present a substantially solid front. The contest in Illinois, waged by the friends of Mr. Blaine with unusual vigor and bitterness, and on the part of the supporters of General Grant in a spirit of quiet but inflexible determination, has resulted in a complete and overwhelming victory for the ex-President, and the result of the National Convention has been plainly foreshadowed. The friends of Mr. Blaine, departing from the time-honored custom of allowing a Presidential candidate to carry his own State without opposition, saw fit to make Illinois the decisive battle ground of the campaign, and it has proved their Appomattox. Unconditional Surrender Grant has swept the field in triumph, and the forty-two delegates from Illinois are iron-clad for the soldier-Statesman. The tide will now rise higher and higher, and the combined opposition to General Grant cannot prevent his nomination on the first ballot by a decisive and convincing majority. The will of the people will thus find utterance at Chicago, and General Grant will again be the standard-bearer of the National Republican party of the Union. Further opposition will be useless. He never was beaten, and he never will be. He is to be the next president of the United States, and those who love that the refused their allegiance, had better fall in, and keep step to the music of General Grant's march to victory.

Spring Chickens.

A correspondent of the Illinois *Prairie Farmer*, who has been unusually successful in raising early spring chickens, writes: This season we cut off the water supply entirely from the chicks and substituted sweet milk slightly scalded. This is about the only change in the management from former years, and to this I attribute the decrease in the mortality list. Out of several hundred chicks, some of which at this writing (March 12) are larger than quails, the loss has been about sixteen. They are fed five times per day, viz: 1st. Feed corn and oatmeal mixed with scalded sweet milk; 2d. Feed chopped, raw vegetables with a little cooked meat; 3d. Feed with screenings; 4th. Meat again with boiled potatoes; 5th. Feed hard-boiled eggs slightly peppered. No sour milk is given save occasionally a mess of "Dutch cheese." Oats were sown early in boxes which furnish them plenty of fodder. All eggshells are saved and shredded up fine, and they more than "go" for those. The first two weeks they are kept in a room slightly warmed in the day-time. After that they are removed to a building expressly for their use with a glass front south, sand and gravel floor, into which air-slacked lime has been raked. Of course the coops are kept clean. One of the hens with chicks twenty-eight days old commenced laying in her coop and lays nearly every day. She is a Plymouth Rock.

It is a fortunate circumstance that science has come to the relief of dry weather. The proposition is, that when an area of country becomes dry and parched with drouth, to send balloons adrift to a certain height freighted with dynamite, which is to be exploded. It is calculated that the concussion produced will have such an electrical effect as to concentrate particles of moisture and encourage the formation of rain clouds over the area of drouth. The contents of the clouds will be discharged in distilling rains. The idea is no more than reproducing by mechanical effects the concussion and consequent rainfalls which are recorded after a great battle, in which musketry and cannonading play principal parts, or after explosive Fourth of July celebrations, which usually result in the drenching of so much female finery.

Mr. Norman M. Allen of Cattaraugus county, a delegate to Chicago, has written a letter, in which he declares his intention to violate the instructions of the State Convention, and to support the candidacy of Mr. Blaine. The two leading, and we believe the only Republican papers published in Cattaraugus county—the Olean *Times* and the Cattaraugus *Republican*—are earnest and outspoken in their advocacy of the nomination of General Grant. That they represent and faithfully reflect the actual sentiment of the Republican party of that county, it is only fair to presume: and that Mr. Allen represents only himself, or a decided minority of his constituents, is highly probable.

Selling a Girl.

"Grandfather" Ackley, of the village of Watkins, N. Y., had rather a novel experience recently while "crying off" a vendue in the town of Hector, near Reynoldsville. After disposing of the articles on the sale list there was a lull in business, and the crowd was getting impatient for "Grandfather" to "come down," or rather announce the close of the sale, when a pretty, plump, rosy girl asked him to offer her to the highest bidder. "Grandfather," being of a modest, retiring disposition, seemed reluctant, but the girl insisted, so he proceeded to "cry" her off. The first bid was offered by a timid young man, with a pianissimo voice, who weakly offered $5. A baldheaded man "went him fifty better," and the bidding went along lively until $2,000 was offered. At this juncture the girl's father went a thousand better, and "Grandfather" awarded the bid to him. "Grandfather" looked the crowd of young men over, and raising himself in a dignified way, proceeded to address them in the following manner: "Gentlemen, I am surprised, nay, more, deeply mortified, to think that you should let such a prize slip through your hands for such a paltry sum. Why, do you know that this young lady would, if married, get up in the morning and make a fire without jarring the floor enough to wake her lord and master up; and, furthermore, if I was as young as some of you, I would swim the whole length of Seneca Lake, climb a liberty pole, throw the pole away and climb up fifty feet farther rather than lose the opportunity you fellows have." It is needless to say the assemblage roared with laughter.

FROM CHICAGO.

Wholesale Dry Goods House of J. V. Farwell & Co.,
CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 5, 1878.

DR. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.,

Dear Sir:—I took your Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic for a severe bilious attack with perfect success. Three-fourths of a bottle of your St. Vitus Dance Specific completely cured my boy of that disease, after he had been doctored three months by eminent physicans without benefit. I wish also to say that I think highly of your Improved Cough Honey.

Yours truly, J. M. PHELPS.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic may well be called "the conquering hero" of the times. It is *the* medical triumph of the age. Whoever has "the blues" should take it, for it *regulates and restores* the disordered system that gives rise to them. It always cures Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headaches, FEVER AND AGUE, SPLEEN ENLARGEMENTS, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples, Blotches and ALL SKIN ERUPTIONS and BLOOD DISORDERS; Swelled Limbs and Dropsy; Sleeplessness, Impaired Nerves and Nervous Debility; Restores flesh and strength when the system is running down or going into decline; cures Female Weakness and Chronic Rheumatism, and relieves Chronic Bronchitis, and all Lung and Throat difficulties. It does these things by striking at the root of disease and removing its cause.

Dr. Fenner's Improved Cough Honey will relieve any cough in one hour. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief cures any pain, as Tooth-ache, Neuralgia, Colic or Headache in 5 to 30 minutes, and readily relieves Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Diarrhœa, etc. Try a sample bottle at 10 cents.

Dr. Fenner's St. Vitus Dance Specific. One bottle always cures. For sale by A. B. Armstrong. n28-1y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Fortify the System

And you are armed against disease. The finest tonic for this purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renders digestion easy and complete, counteracts biliousness and keeps the bowels in order, and so genial and beneficent are its effects that not only is the body invigorated and regulated by its use, but despondency banished from the mind.

For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

WELLSBOROUGH, Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going upon the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

(v18-n18 tf.)

Dr. Whittier, of Pittsburgh, Pa.,

Is well known, has for many years stood at the head of the profession in his specialty, all chronic and blood diseases, nervous prostration and all diseases consequences. See his card in another column. Read his works and judge for yourself.

C. V. CILLIS,
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Are prepared to furnish on short notice bills of
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ALL WORK WARRANTED.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

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Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

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A vegetable preparation and the only cure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit to all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Disease, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Biliousness, General Debility, etc., arrested by the Safe Bitters. It is tranquilized as an appetizer and regulator tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Sick Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Nightmare, Nervousness, Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Prompt as it is to stop pain and soothe distress, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

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WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a torpid Liver, and cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. As either Pills or Lozenges, they work direct for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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SPERMATORRHŒA, SEMINAL WEAKNESS

and the Diseases Arising from Self-Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Sight, Nervousness, Lack of Confidence, Dread of Society, Blotches on the Face, Pimples, Weak Eyes, Poor Memory, Irritability, Indigestion, Threatened Consumption, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Sleepless Nights, Frightful Dreams, Aversion to Company, Loss of Power, Impure Blood, Unfitness for Marriage or Business, and resulting in Impotency, Sexual Exhaustion, &c., perfectly and permanently cured. Also all cases of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture & Syphilis, all forms of Scrofula Humors, Throat, Nose, Skin, Blood, Bones and Joints, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaints treated on scientific principles and with unparalleled success. A life-time experience in thousands of cases of all stages, every one, a consultation itself. Curable cases guaranteed—no doubt exists it is frankly stated. Descriptive Pamphlet sent free. Treatment can be sent securely and privately to persons in a distance. Consultation free.

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